The People's Press.

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THE RUSSIAN SOLDIER.

I passed by the gate of the palace,
Ope stout are its walls, and wide;
At his post was standing a soldier,
Like a forest oak in its pride.
He was young, he was tall and handsome;
I thought, "Were but I in his stead!"
I spoke—and four words he answered:
"I am on guard," he said.

The air was scented with blossoms,
The skies were blue above;
I said to the stalwart soldier:
"Friend, 'tis the time of love.
You are twenty—to what fair maiden,
Say, is your hot heart sped?"
Only four words he answered:
"I am on guard," he said.

In the river beside the palace
A boy was drowning. A wave
Had closed upon him. "Ho! soldier!"
The crowd cried, "Help us to save!"
Never a step took the sentry—
(The boy has sunk—he is dead.)
Only four words he murmured:
"I am on guard," he said.

An old man passed by the palace—
The soldier's father. The rout
Jeered at the debtor whom tyrants
Should scar if the back with the knout.
He looked to the stalwart soldier,
"Save me, my son!" he plead.
Four words the sentry answered:
"I am on guard," he said.

Then I turned from the stalwart soldier,
And hid my face in my hand,
For I thought of a dreary proverb
Of a dark and distant land:
I remembered a Georgian proverb
With many a sigh and groan:
And I knew 'twas a truth most bitter:
"A soldier's heart must be stone."

—*Ella Heath, in the Continent.*

THE GREEN-COATED MAN.

Many a long year ago three or four regiments of Russian soldiers were encamped on a flat sandy plain upon the shore of the Gulf of Finland, not far from a new town which had just been built at the mouth of the river Neva, and called St. Petersburg. The sun was beginning to set, and the men, having finished their marching and exercising, were having a rest after the day's work, or beginning to get ready their supper.

Most of them were strong and sturdy fellows who looked as if they could stand a good deal of hard work, and hard fighting before giving in. But they did not wear a very soldier-like appearance, for all that; they moved heavily and clumsily, and handled their muskets as if they had been more used to plows and spades than weapons of war.

Awkward though they seemed, however, these very men were to be able, only a few years later, to give King Charles, of Sweden (who was then thought to be the best soldier alive), such a beating that neither he nor his army ever meddled with Russia again. But as they were now, they made a poor figure enough; and so, no doubt, thought a big red-haired man in Russian uniform, who, with his arms folded on his broad chest, and a scornful smile on his face, was watching half a dozen of them light a fire.

"Pretty fellows you are to call yourselves soldiers!" cried he, in broken Russian, when you can hardly tell the butt of a gun from its muzzle, and don't even know how to kindle a fire yet. We manage things better in Silesia, where I was born and bred."

"Well, if your country is so much better than ours, why didn't you stay there?" asked one of the Russian recruits, sulkily.

"Because I was wanted here to make you Russian lubbers into soldiers," answered the Silesian, fiercely; "and a mighty hard job it is."

The recruit muttered something between his teeth, but did not venture to make any direct reply; for this Silesian, Michael Kratsch, was a noted bully, and the strongest man in the regiment, and any one who tried to argue with him generally ended by getting a broken head for his pains.

While Kratsch was still fuming at finding no one to vent his anger upon, a little drummer-boy, coming past with a can of water much too heavy for his thin arms, stumbled against him by accident. Like lightning big Michael faced round and dealt the poor little fellow a kick which sent him to the ground, screaming with pain, and caused him to spill every drop of the precious water that had cost so much trouble to bring.

An angry murmur ran through the group of Russians, and the Silesian turned savagely upon them.

"What are you growling at, you dogs? If you have anything to say to me, say it out. You ought to know by this time, I should think, that one honest Silesian is a match for half a dozen such as you!"

"Are you quite sure of that?" asked a voice behind him.

Every one looked round with a start, for nobody had noticed a soldier standing in the group, and hearing to the Silesian's boastful talk with a smile of quiet amusement.

The new-comer picked up the little drummer-boy very tenderly, refilled his can from a bucket that stood near, and sent him away rejoicing. Then he came up to the tall Silesian and looked him full in the face.

Kratsch eyed the stranger from head to foot, and did not altogether like the look of him. His dress was nothing very grand, to be sure, being simply the plain green coat of a Russian private, so soiled and threadbare that an old-clothes man would scarcely have taken it as a gift. But he was as tall as Big Michael himself, while his huge limbs and brawny chest made such a show of strength that most people would have thought it much better to shake hands with him than to fight him.

"I said the green-coated man, quietly, "that one Silesian is a match for half a dozen Russians, eh? Well, I can see that you are not given to boasting, anyhow!"

The Russians chuckled at this unexpected hit, and one of them laughed outright. Kratsch's face flushed purple with rage, and for a moment he seemed just about to fly at the speaker's throat. But there was something in the stranger's bearing, and in the calm, steadfast glance of his keen black eye, which cowed even the fierce soldier, who drew back with a sullen growl.

"Well," said Greencoat, quietly, "we Russians have a saying that corn doesn't grow by talking. If you are a match, as you say, for any half dozen of us, let us see what you can do."

"Can you throw that stone farther than I can?" asked the Silesian, pointing to a heavy stone at his feet.

"I can better answer that when I have seen you throw it," replied Greencoat, as coolly as ever.

Michael Kratsch threw off his coat, and baring an arm as thick as an ordinary man's knee, hurled the stone seven good yards away.

The Unknown threw, in his turn, so carelessly that he seemed hardly to exert himself at all, yet the stone fell more than a foot beyond Kratsch's mark.

The Russians raised a shout of triumph, and Michael's face grew black as midnight.

"Are you as nimble with your feet as with your hands?" growled he, through his set teeth.

"Try," answered Greencoat, simply.

Kratsch pointed to a broad ditch a little behind them, and taking a short run shot through the air like an arrow. The ditch was fully fifteen feet wide from bank to bank, yet he alighted several inches beyond it.

"Pretty fair," said the Unknown, smiling; "but I think I can match it."

And so he did, for his leap overpassed Kratsch's by six inches at least. At the sight of the heavy Russian faces grinning from ear to ear over his discomfiture the Silesian's eyes flashed fire.

"You haven't done with me yet," he roared, "smart though you think yourself. Dare you wrestle a fall with me?"

Without a word the stranger threw off his coat and stepped forward.

It was a grand and terrible sight to see the two giants strain their mighty limbs and seize each other with their iron arms, both faces growing suddenly hard and stern as they grappled. Every man among the lookers-on held his breath as that great struggle began.

Thrice did the Silesian make a tremendous effort to throw his enemy with a strength that seemed able tear up an oak by the roots. But the Russian, though shaken, stubbornly kept his feet, until Kratsch paused, breathless and utterly spent.

Then the watching eyes all round saw the stranger's arms tighten suddenly, and Big Michael's huge broad back bend slowly in. Furiously he struggled against the overmastering clutch, but he had no more chance than an ox in the coils of a boa. At last the Unknown lifted him fairly off his feet, and hurled him backward with such force that he fell with a dull crash against a large stone behind him, and lay stunned and motionless.

Just then was heard a cry of "There he is! there he is!" and several richly dressed men, running up to the spot, bowed reverently to the green-coated soldier.

"We have been looking for your majesty," said one of them, "to give you these dispatches which a courier has just brought from Moscow."

At the word "majesty" the Russian recruits all fell on their knees, considerably startled to find that this shabby-coated private was no other than the czar himself, Peter the Great of Russia.

"Up with you, lads!" cried Peter; "kneel to no one but God. You are Russian soldiers, and I'm your general; that's all."

Then he turned to Kratsch, who lay groaning on the ground, with his left arm broken.

"I'll forgive thee this time, fellow," said the czar; "but if ever I catch thee ill-treating a child again, look out! As for these soldiers of mine at whom you laugh, within five years they shall be the wonder of all Europe."

And so they were.—*David Ker, in Young People.*

Clever Conjuring.

The great Robert Houdin went by royal command to St. Cloud, as he relates in his "Confidences," to give a show before King Louis Philippe and his family. In the course of this show he borrowed six handkerchiefs from the audience. Then various members of the audience wrote down on slips of paper the names of the places whither they would like the handkerchiefs to be transported. This done, the conjuror asked the king to choose three of those slips at random, and from the three to select the place he preferred.

"Come," said Louis Philippe, "let us see what is on this slip. 'I should like them to be found under one of the candlesticks on the mantelpiece.'

"That is too easy for a wizard; let us try again.

"'I should like them to be found on the dome of the Invalides.'

"That is too far—not for the handkerchiefs, but for us.

"Ah, you will, I fear, find it difficult to comply with the request on the last slip."

The request was that the handkerchiefs should be found in the box of the last orange tree on the right hand of the avenue at St. Cloud. The conjuror expressed his readiness to comply with the request, and the king immediately sent off a party of men to keep guard over the orange tree.

The conjuror put the handkerchiefs under a bell of thick glass, waved his wand, took up the bell, and showed a white dove in place of the handkerchiefs. Then the king, with a skeptical smile, sent orders to the head gardener to open the box of the orange tree chosen, and to bring whatever he might find there. This was done, and presently there was brought in an iron coffer covered with rust.

"Well," cried the king, "here we have a coffer. Are the handkerchiefs in it?"

"Yes, sire," replied Robert Houdin, "they have been there a long time."

"A long time, when it is only a quarter of an hour since they were given to you?"

"What, sire, would be the use of magic if it could not perform impossible feats? Your majesty will be surprised when I prove to you that the coffer and its contents have been in the box of the orange tree for sixty years."

The king now observed that a key was needed to open a box, and Robert Houdin asked him to take the key which was hung by a ribbon round the white dove's neck. This was a key as rusty as the coffer which it opened, and the first thing found in the coffer was a parchment bearing these words:

"To-day, June 6, 1786.—This iron coffer, holding six handkerchiefs, has been placed amid the roots of an orange tree by me, Balsomo, Count of Cagliostro, to aid the accomplishment of a magical feat which will be done this day sixty years before Louis Philippe of Orleans and his family."

Below the parchment, sealed with Cagliostro's seal, which was well known to the king, was a packet, and in the packet were the six borrowed handkerchiefs.

W. J. Barlow, of Live Oak, Fla., is 102 years old. His father lived to the age of 103, and his grandfather, it is said, was 126 years old when he died.

In 1871 Winnipeg's population was 350; in 1822, 25,000.

GRAPPLING IN THE RIVER.

A FEW MEN'S PECULIAR OCCUPATION IN NEW YORK.

Searching for Articles that Have Sunk Beneath the Waters—Marine Midnight Specters.

Standing on the Battery sea-wall at night a person frequently sees dancing on the water far out, perhaps off Bedloe's island, a mysterious light. It seems like a will-o'-the-wisp flitting from place to place, and still moving in a circle. To a stranger its movements are a mystery; but should he ask one of the Battery boatmen what it is the boatman would half contemptuously reply: "Why, that's a grappler." Should the boat with the mysterious light be boarded it would be found that its stern is fitted with a windlass and roller, block and fall, a chain, grappling irons and rope. Two men generally work together. They are the wreckers of the river.

The life of these men is a peculiar and by no means a pleasant one. The very nature of their business almost compels them to work at night, when the river is clear from tugs, steamers and sailing craft, and they are exposed continually to the extremes of weather. To-day they strike it rich and to-morrow they are penniless. Some of them are of a saving disposition, but almost all of them are utterly improvident. Their life, strange as it may seem, is more intimately connected with romance than that of any other class of men whose avocation is connected with the harbor. The Battery boatmen have their freight of interesting story, but they never carry such a freight as the ghastly burden which the grappler fishes up from the silent water in the dead of night, or the family secret he raises from the concealing river to the broad light of day.

The instinct of these men is something wonderful. They know the strength of every current, the exact formation and character of every shoal, and, more than all, they know the exact location of every "pocket," or hole, into which a submerged object will float and settle.

The best grappler on the river front is Robert Peach, better known as "Peaches." He keeps an oyster stand in Coenties slip to occupy his time when not upon the river. His touch, or rather his sense of feeling, is marvelous. It can only be compared to the mysterious affinity by which an expert telegraph operator can know who is at the other end of the line without asking his name. Young Dr. Janeway, after his return from Europe, dropped two rings off his hand while leaning over the side of the revenue cutter at the Barge office. He valued them highly, as they were presents, and engaged Peach. Peach said: "Don't be uneasy. I know just where they are." At the first trial he drew up one of the rings, and said: "Doctor, if I can't get the other one this time you might as well consider it lost." He found the second ring at the second trial, and Dr. Janeway made him a handsome present.

Peach himself rarely speaks about his exploits, but once in a while, when his memory is stirred up, he loses his reserve and talks freely. In conversation with the *News* reporter, he said:

"About fifteen years ago a young lady ran away from her home in Cincinnati. It was said that it was a case of stepmother, but I don't think so, for the father's wife felt real bad, and don't you make any mistake about that. The father and wife traced her to this city, and all the detective force was searching the hotels and lodging houses. The second night after I was off Governor's Island dragging just where you see that spile in Buttermilk channel. I struck something and I knew I had a find. I hauled in, and when she came up above the water I was hit so hard that I let her fall in again before I took her in the boat. God had been merciful to her, and the eels and rock crabs had not fastened on her face. Her parents took her home to bury her, and I got a hundred dollars."

But the great majority of the wreckers or grapplers are not by any means so honest. A sea captain loses a five-hundred-dollar anchor or a chain cable. One of these men demands $100 to find it. If the captain refuses, but says he will pay $10 per day until the anchor is found, the wrecker accepts. He first locates the anchor, and then goes down to the spot at night and hauls it to a place half a mile away, where he lets it drop. At the end of a month he goes to the captain, tells him he has found it, brings it ashore, and collects $300. But leaving their dishonesty in some respects out of consideration the wreckers are an extraordinary set of men.—*New York News.*

Regarding Sun Spots.

A young friend has seen it stated that an unusually cool summer is caused by spots on the sun, and wishes to know "what these spots are, and what causes them." He has asked a question which many of the most learned astronomers have long been trying to answer, but they have not entirely succeeded. These spots, which appear at a distance from the sun's equator, and on both sides of it, vary in numbers, and differ greatly in size, some of them being thousands of miles across. Sometimes no spots are to be seen, and they gradually increase until they become very numerous, and then after a time disappear. It is found that their times of greatest numbers occur about once in ten or eleven years, and it is supposed that they may affect the amount of heat that the sun gives off to the earth. So little is really known about the sun itself that what takes place on its surface is a matter of guesswork. The spots, seen through a telescope, have a dark center (umbra) surrounded by a less dark portion (pneumbra), and sometimes a still darker place is seen in the middle (nucleus). One view is that the sun is surrounded by layers of bright matter, like clouds, and a break or opening in the outer layers, exposing those below, cause the appearance known as sun spots. So much has been learned in late years about the sun and other heavenly bodies that it is likely we shall in time know more about the nature of the spots and what causes them.—*American Agriculturist.*

The buffalo is fast disappearing. The Helena (Montana) *Herald* says that if the government wishes to preserve a natural and suitable park for the remnant of buffalo, the place is that portion of Montana from the crest of the main range of the Rocky mountains to the eastern border of the Territory, and north of the Marias and Missouri rivers. It is now mainly an Indian reservation, but the Indians are few in number, and do not use it for any purpose.

It is asserted that no example has been noticed of the use of the word donkey earlier than the middle of the last century.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

By careful measurements Professor D. P. Penhallow has determined the root and the leaf areas of the Indian corn to be approximately equal.

In the year 1872 the consumption of coffee in the United States was 34,000,000 pounds, and since that time it has steadily increased. Last year it was 77,000,000.

A statue to the inventor of the manufacture of soda is about to be erected at Issoudun, his native place. When this great chemist was alive the world refused him a breakfast; now that he is dead, why, a monument, of course.

From a paper by Dr. Fritz Muller it seems that the protection derived by insects from an evil odor is not always absolute. He found about thirty specimens of a very common and exceedingly offensive Brazilian specie whose wings were seemingly pierced by the beak of some bird or other.

A scientific expedition for the exploration of Africa is in course of organization under the charge of Dr. Emil Riebeck. Much is expected of it. Herr Gottlob Adolf Krause will lead the party and see that the plans are carried out. The immediate object is described as the investigation of the languages and social condition of the inhabitants of the region about the Niger, Benue and Lake Tsad.

After tracing the invention of the telephone to Philipp Reiss, whose instrument was exhibited to the Physical society of Frankfort in 1861, scientific authorities are still not content to let the matter rest. The latest claimant put forth is a Frenchman named Charles Bourseul, who is said to have originated the telephone in 1854, and to have communicated the invention to the French Academy in the same year.

Elephants are capable of doing a variety of useful services. A Singapore lady has sent a London journal a sketch of elephants at work in the timber yards of Moulmein. Under the direction of drivers seated on their necks these beasts carry huge planks, sometimes two or three together, and with great care and precision place them in stacks one over another. The old hands are even said to take a sidelong view with one eye closed to test the perpendicularity of the stacks.

Cracked earthenware should never be used for domestic purposes. It is a safe rule in good housekeeping to break any fractured stoneware to pieces and render them quite unfitted for any employment as utensils. In a paper read before the Academy of Sciences, Paris, M. E. Peyrusson demonstrated very clearly how the germs of cholera, typhoid fever and similar diseases may be preserved and communicated by even the slightest crack or fissure which may be caused by very trifling accidents to crockery and faience.

Unique in Dignity and Power.

There is one judge in the United States who is at least as great a personage as the lord chief justice of England. The American courts and bars are mostly local, but the chief justice of the supreme court of the United States is quite unique in his own dignity and power and in the dignity and power of the tribunal over which he presides. King, lords and commons, if they combine, cannot defy Lord Coleridge and his puisne judges, but the supreme court of the United States can defy the President, the Senate and the house of assembly, however much they may be of one mind. The supreme court interprets the Constitution of the United States; but its great authority is shown less by the powers theoretically confided to it than by the fact that the longest, the costliest and the bloodiest of modern wars was fought to set aside a single one among its decisions, the judgment in the once famous "Dred Scott" case. It seems a commonplace to say that there is nothing like this among ourselves; but it is a most formidable commonplace. Where is the authority which decides questions arising upon the construction of the British constitution? May we even add, where is the British constitution itself? Where does the legislative authority of the house of lords begin and end? What is the extent of the powers of the crown? There are no debates nowadays on constitutional law; if a doubtful point arises the caucuses adjure the house of commons to settle it in its own way, and without regard to any other of the organs of government. It would almost seem as if the theory were gaining ground that the British constitution as a whole was only tolerated until it could be radically transformed. It is possible that some men now alive may live to understand that about the most terrible of dangers is a constitution in a state of flux, left to the mercy not of a court of justice proceeding on fixed principles, but of a legislature falling more and more every year out of harmony with its theoretical composition and coming more and more under bondage to a single one of its constituent parts.—*St. James' Gazette, London.*

Mount Vernon.

Mount Vernon is described by the Washington correspondent of the Charleston *Courier*. He says: The great bulk of the furniture in the mansion was never seen by Washington. The soil of the Mount Vernon estate is carefully cultivated and yields a good annual income. This is especially the case with the large flower garden and greenhouse to the east of the mansion. The garden is, without doubt, one of the best cultivated in the country, and plants are constantly being sent to postoffices in every State of the Union. The system of packing practiced is such that the plants can be sent without injury. General improvements to the Mount Vernon mansion will have to be made ere long, if it is to be preserved. The building is entirely of wood, and in many places already, in the upper rooms, the floors have begun to sink, showing that their foundations are rotting and giving way.

Cinders in the Eye.

In regard to Emily J.'s request for something to mitigate the sufferings caused by cinders we would say that a very simple and effective cure is within the reach of every one. It is simply one or two grains of flaxseed. These may be placed in the eye without injury or pain to that delicate organ, and shortly they begin to swell and dissolve a glutinous substance that covers the ball of the eye, enveloping any foreign substance that may be in it. The irritation of cutting the membrane is thus prevented, and the annoyance may soon be washed out. A dozen of these grains stowed away in the pocket may prove in an emergency worth their number in gold.—*Philadelphia Press.*

"Home from Church" in Dalecarlia.

A writer in *Harper's Monthly*, describing life in Dalecarlia, Sweden, says: The village of Vikarby was distant across the lake perhaps two miles and a half, and quite four times as far away by the dusty, hilly road. The church boats had come overloaded to the water's edge, and no small boats were to be had. We had just made up our minds to walk, encouraged in this enterprise by the sight of a great crew of pretty girls putting off in one of the Vikarby boats, when the people began to fill the second one. It was quite as elastic as an American horse-car. When it was filled overfull a half dozen laggards came down to the shore and calmly piled themselves in. This addition to the freight apparently made no difference at all. We took courage from this incident, and resolved to try it ourselves. The third and last boat was really filled up, and we boldly went down and asked to be taken to Vikarby. A place was rapidly made for us in the bow—a small place, but still as much as anybody had—and off we went.

The moment we were clear of the shore the forty oars struck the water together, and began the stroke in perfect rhythm. The immense weight of the people caused the frail craft to quiver and settle, and for a moment it almost seemed as if she must sink lower. But with the first strong strokes she felt alive and leaped forward, swelling her sides like some heavy breathing monster. The rival boats of the village had a little the start of us, and our crew was determined to reach the village as soon as they. The excitement developed rapidly as we darted out into the deep water of the bay. How the lithe oars bent, and how the gunwale creaked and shivered! The old helmsman kept his eye on the leading craft, and steered with a firm hand, now and then noting the progress by a word or gesture of encouragement. Ten thwarts held four rowers each, two girls and two men, the latter sitting in the middle and holding the end of the oar. Every space on the gunwale between the oars was occupied by a woman, the stern held a mass of children and adults packed closely, and even to the high stem the bow was wedged in solidly with men and women. Altogether we counted very nearly a hundred souls.

The day was very warm, and a bright sun threw up a painful reflection from the water. The girls took off their kerchiefs and pulled the harder; the men paused one by one to doff their jackets, and then worked with the more vigor, the perspiration running from their faces. On the thwart near us sat a young couple who took the opportunity at every recovery of the stroke to speak to one another or to glance into each other's eyes. When she smiled he threw himself with redoubled energy on the oar. She, on her part, sometimes hid her heated, blushing face in the full sleeves of her outstretched arms. It was perhaps the only chance during the week of speaking to one another, for the social etiquette of Dalecarlia forbids the young men to notice the young women in public places, and only condones conversation on the sly. This was not the only little pastoral drama on the boat, for other plump damsels and muscular youths were becoming intimate as they tugged at the same oar. Truly, age and experience had the helm, but young love propelled the boat.

On the same thwart with the young lovers sat a man of middle age, with his wife beside him. As he let go the oar to take off his jacket he turned and said, in the best of American: "It's an awfully hot day! Don't you think so?" He had spent half his life on a Western farm, and had come home to live in comparative ease.

Thrilled by the excitement of the race, we watched the distance between the boats grow smaller and smaller, and as we were stern and stern with them we ran upon the shingly beach. Out tumbled crew and passengers with the same impulse, and the boat was instantly housed under the long shed.

Two Dollars Ahead.

The "drop game" is frequently played by thieves in city banks. While some customer of the bank is counting the money which he has drawn a stranger calls attention to a bill which has apparently been dropped by the depositor. The customer stoops to pick it up, and on regaining his feet generally finds some if not all of the money which he has been counting gone, together with the stranger. The following story is told of how ex-Senator David Davis once outwitted a would-be thief:

The judge was making a deposit at a Washington bank, and stood counting a large pile of money at a desk. A well-dressed young man stepped up and, with a bow and a smile, said: "Judge, you have dropped a bill." Sure enough, there lay a clean, crisp, genuine two-dollar bill at the depositor's feet. "Thank you," blandly answered the judge, placing his ponderous right boot over the bill on the floor, and calmly resuming his counting. The sharper, taken aback by the coolness of the proceeding, disappeared, and the judge was $2 ahead by the transaction.

Quakers Not Declining.

A Quaker who writes from Haverford college denies that that sect is declining in number and that it is now composed of middle-aged or elderly people, the younger folk breaking away from it for more showy sects. He says: The Friends have also flourishing missions in India, Madagascar, Mount Lebanon and Mexico, beside their work among our own Indians and in the home mission field. With the exception of a few eastern meetings it is rather remarkable that the bulk of the members are comparatively young people, and it may be owing to the fact that the decline in numbers, which was so apparent twenty-five years ago, has been arrested almost everywhere. The membership has more than doubled since 1863, and in Indiana, Iowa and Kansas the increase has been very large.

Where China Sends Tea.

It is curious to note the tastes of the countries as shown by the kinds of tea they consume. Nine-tenths of the black tea sent to England is Congou, whereas to America very little but Oolong is sent. It is also a fact that in 1882 not one pound of Oolong was shipped from China to the entire continent of Europe, including Russia and Siberia, their supply being composed wholly of Congou; and Australia, which imported 17,500,000 pounds of Congou, took only 2,000 pounds of Oolong. Truly there is no accounting for tastes.

Of green tea gunpowder and young hyson are the favorites of both England and America, but who would naturally suppose that America consumes more than double the quantity of it that England does?—*Hartford Courant.*

WISE WORDS.

Childhood shows the man as morning shows the day.

Nothing is so reasonable and cheap as good manners.

The mind grows narrow in proportion as the soul grows corrupt.

If you desire to be held wise, be so wise as to hold your tongue.

He who can at all times sacrifice pleasure to duty approaches sublimity.

Better be unborn than untaught; for ignorance is the root of misfortune.

The darkest chapter in the nature of man is the tendency to pull down the reputation of his fellow man.

Give me the benefit of your convictions, if you have any, but keep your doubts to yourself, for I have enough of my own.

We must not roughly smash other people's idols because we know or think we know that they are of cheap human manufacture.

These two things, contradictory as they may seem, must go together—manly dependence and manly independence, manly reliance and manly self-reliance.

The affections are the children of ignorance; when the horizon of our experience expands, and models multiply, love and admiration imperceptibly vanish.

Self-gratification in dress, overindulgence of appetite, or associations beyond the length of one's purse, are equally pernicious and equally to be avoided. The first adds vanity to extravagance, the second adds ill health to vanity, and the latter brings intemperance, the worst of all in the category of evils.

HEALTH HINTS.

Smoke from burning brown sugar relieves pain of flesh wounds.

Sick headache can often be greatly relieved, and sometimes entirely cured, by the application of a mustard plaster at the base of the neck.

Onions, if slowly stewed in weak broth and with a little Nepaul pepper, are an admirable article of diet for patients of studious and sedentary habits.

Treatment of chilbains: In the evening, before retiring, take salt and vinegar made as hot as can be borne on the parts affected; bathe with a small cloth, and do so until cured.

The foreign medical journals quite generally notice the successful treatment of scarlet fever by Dr. H. Pigéon, by the use of sulphur. It appears that all the cases in which he employed this remedy were well marked, and the epidermis on the arms in each case came away like the skin of a snake. The patient was thoroughly anointed twice daily with sulphur ointment and five or ten grains of sulphur given in a little jam three times a day. Sufficient sulphur was burned twice daily on coals on a shovel to fill the rooms with the fumes, which, of course, were thoroughly inhaled by the patient. Dr. Pigeon asserts that under this mode of treatment each case improved immediately, and none were over eight days in making a complete recovery.

African Ants.

Among the luxuries of travel in Western Africa armies of ants and venomous flies may be safely reckoned on. Crocodiles, musquitos and serpents are such commonplace matters in comparison that it is not worth while to dwell upon them.

The bashikouai must be a terrible plague. They travel, we are told, night and day, in armies miles long. The elephant and gorilla fly before them; the black man runs for his life so soon as the ants are seen. It is related by a traveler that as he was going up one of the mouths of the Zambese he saw a whole village suddenly deserted by the inhabitants, who fled with all they could carry off, a proceeding which, as there was no foe in sight, rather puzzled him, till he found they were fleeing from the ants. When these ants enter a hut they clear it of every living thing in a few minutes. Huge cockroaches, almost as large as mice, centipedes, mice and rats are instantly devoured. A strong rat is killed in less than a minute, and in another minute its bones are picked. A leopard, dog or deer is soon dispatched and devoured, for they kill by their numbers. They are quite half an inch long, and one variety is so strong that it will bite pieces clean out of the flesh. They possess, however, one meritorious quality—they mortally hate, and, whenever they can, put to death the mischievous white ants which make such destruction in houses.

In addition to these and the sand ants, which bite like scorpions, leaving a distressing pain behind them, there are several varieties of flies which sting horribly, such as the igogonai, small gnats, whose bites go through the tough hide of the negroes, causing a terrible itch; the ibolai, flies or gnats, which sting as though with a needle, and whistle as they dash at you; the richouma, which fill themselves with your blood before you know they are there, and then leave an itching that lasts for hours, varied at intervals by sudden sharp stabs of pain; the sloway, or nest-building flies, not quite so big as a bee, which cling to a man even in the water, and assail the natives with such ferocity that if a canoe, by chance, touch one of their nests, the men instantly dive overboard. These seem the most spiteful of all. The spots where they bite remain very painful for two or three days after.—*Household Words.*

Edible Birds' Nests.

One of the chief exports of North Borneo, according to a recent letter to the London *Standard*, is that rare delicacy so highly esteemed by the people of the Flowery Kingdom, the luscious and appetizing birds' nests. They are a tolerably unvarying source of revenue, and the caves, if properly worked, are practically inexhaustible. One cave alone, Gomanton, produces as much as $20,000 per annum, while those at Bodmadai, in Darvel bay, are reported to be nearly as valuable, though, owing to the claims of the natives upon them and for other reasons they do not produce anything like that sum. Beside these there are eight or ten others, which are for the most part either indifferently worked or as yet unexplored.

The nests are divided, according to their color and purity, into three qualities—putih, manas and etain (white, brown and black), which, at a low estimate, are severally worth about $1,100, $200 and $90 per picul of 133 pounds.

During the past ten years thirty millionaires, all of whom made their fortunes in California, have been separated by death from their hard or easily earned money.

DANGEROUS COUNTERFEIT

ONLY DETECTED BY THE HALF NOTE IN THE COIN'S RING.

A Treasury Clerk's Trained Sense of Hearing—A Paper Money Counterfeit Made with Pen and Ink.

A Washington letter to the New York *World* says: There is a clerk in the New York sub-treasury who has a highly trained sense of hearing. With it he has been enabled to detect one of the most dangerous counterfeits ever made in this country. According to an official of the secret service here this clerk while engaged in counting silver coin tossed each one upon a table in front of him. Ordinarily a counterfeit coin rings lower than the genuine. Each coin of the clerk's count rang just right for some time, when he heard a note from a falling coin one-half a note higher than the genuine ring.

Had his ear been deceived? He tested the coin again and it rang out the half a note higher than it should. This expert clerk now was convinced there was something wrong about the coin. He picked up a bottle of acid and applied that test. The coin appeared genuine, for its surface stood the acid test. The coin was weighed. Its weight was correct. His associate clerk said: "The coin is genuine." The clerk was about to pass the coin on, but he rang it again, and the persistent half note too high made him pause. He took out a knife and cut deeply into the coin.

Now he again employed the acid. It was poured into the cut and at once revealed a center of base metal.

The triumphant clerk now had the coin cut open, revealing the most successful counterfeit coin ever made in this country. The center is full of base metal, compressed by heavy pressure until it has nearly the density of silver. This center is then heavily plated with thirty cents worth of silver. This plating is so thick that it readily resists the acid. In appearance, weight and rim it is so close to the genuine that no one but the experts in the New York sub-treasury have discovered them. Not a single bank has reported anything of this counterfeit. It is fully six months since this counterfeit was discovered, and yet there is not the slightest clew where it originated or how large a quantity has been forced into general circulation.

Chief Brooks, of the secret service, said to-day about this coin: "It is the best counterfeit ever made and the one that is giving us the most trouble."

Mr. Brooks then went on to relate how this coin baffled an inventor who claimed to have a scale that would prove to be an infallible detector of counterfeit coins. He had been before the finance committees of Congress, and had persuaded them to approve the purchase of these scales in great numbers to be used by the postmasters throughout the country. The scale was in the shape of a long, inclined plane, with a weight at one end, and in the upper part of the plane were slits for coins of various denominations. A genuine coin inserted in the slit made for it would bring up the weight. The average counterfeit coin is light and would be easily detected by the scale, but the inventor claimed his scale was infallible. He obtained indorsements from the treasurer and then came to the chief of the secret service. He told him to bring out his best counterfeits and he would show him how he could certainly expose their character.

Mr. Brooks brought out the counterfeit of the Bland silver dollar. The inventor put it on the scale and the weight flew up promptly. The inventor said: "I did not call for a genuine coin. I want your best counterfeit."

"That is a counterfeit, and the best."

The inventor turned very red. Then he said: "Well, I guess we will have to throw in a bottle of acid with the scale."

"Try it with the acid," said Mr. Brooks.

This produced nothing. Then the ready inventor said: "Well, I will add an oyster-knife to the bottle of acid."

But this was making the infallible detector too complicated, and so the job of selling several hundred thousands of these scales to the government fell to the ground.

This coin counterfeit is the only one that is seriously troubling the treasury people. There is very little doing in the counterfeiting of the paper currency that appears upon the surface.

One counterfeiter of the paper issues of the government is very successful, however, as he has been at work for over a year and has not yet been caught. He makes his notes with a pen and skillful manipulations of water-colors. He confines himself to twenties and fifties. The whole line-work upon the back and face of the bills is made with a fine steel pen. The signatures are superb and would enable this modest workman to bloom out as a first-class forger. The bills will not bear close inspection, but their general appearance is equal to that of the genuine. When it is remembered that this is no plate work, that can turn off numerous impressions, but work that must be repeated in each detail for every bill, it will be seen that the skillful penman will never get rich at this kind of work. Penmen estimate that the most expert workman could not make over two of these bills in a week, so that the man cannot make at the outside more than $70 to $100 a week.

What the treasury people fear in the future is that their paper issues may be duplicated by the means employed by the photo-lithographers. It is possible with the aid of photo-lithography to duplicate every line of the most skillful and intricate of engraving. This fact was brought to the attention of the department not long ago.

How to Remove a Tight Ring.

A novel method of effecting the removal of a ring which has become constricted around a swollen finger, or in any other similar situation, consists simply in enveloping the afflicted member, after the manner of a circular bandage, in a length of flat india rubber braid, such as ladies make use of to keep their hats on the top of their heads. This should be accurately applied—beginning, not close to the ring, but at the tip of the finger, and leaving no intervals between the successive turns, so as to exert its elastic force gradually and gently upon the tissues underneath. When the binding is completed the hand should be held aloft in a vertical position, and in a few minutes the swelling will be perceptibly diminished. The braid is then taken off and immediately reapplied in the same manner, when, after another five minutes, the finger, if again rapidly uncovered, will be small enough for the ring to be removed with ease.—*Boston Globe.*

There is one lawyer for every 700 people in the United States.

HIDDEN BEAUTY.

Look at this blossom through the glass—
Almost the commonest flower—
Did you ever dream that a clover held
Such beauty as its dower?

Now evermore this flower will bear
The beauty the glass revealed;
The wonderful charm that lay till now
From eye and heart concealed.

Through charity's rare and mystical glass
Look at the life of another;
Together watch some soul's release,
Or hold the hand of a brother,

In a clasp made strong by joy or grief—
Then ever your eyes shall behold
The true warm heart, the faithful heart
As you saw it that hour unfold.

When others lightly scan that life,
And praise or blame bestow,
Your lips shall silent be, for you
Through love saw depths below.

—*Springfield Republican.*

HUMOROUS.

A simple lay—An egg.

A gold pen—A coin vault.

Pressed for time—A mummy.

The hotel cook should be given a wide range.—*Picayune.*

Not what it is cracked up to be—A worm-eaten nut.—*New York Journal.*

It isn't a great ways to the end of a cat's nose, but it's fur to the end of its tail.

It isn't such a gain. It's as much work to lick a two-cent stamp as a three.—*Boston Post.*

Bleached mouse is the latest favorite shade. This will probably be followed by the rat tan.—*Somerville Journal.*

Rattler says the cures effected by laying on of hands is an old story with him. His mother often indulged in the pastime in times past.

"Cook onions to-day!" he said, excitedly. "Cook onions to-day! That whelp in the flat above us has insulted me!"—*Boston Post.*

2 send a letter now you want
2 listen to this connet,
2 write it plain and then to put a
2 cent stamp upon it.

—*Merchant-Traveler.*

A subscriber wishes to know if it is wrong to eat pie with a knife. Well, no, not exactly wrong, but we prefer to eat ours with the teeth as our grandfathers did.—*Derrick.*

Lightning never strikes twice in the same place. Which is just where lightning differs from the tramp, who always strikes the same old place every time he comes around.—*Burdette.*

Auber, on coming away from the first performance of Berlioz's "Trojens," was pressed to give an opinion, but he refused. Finally, pushed to the wall, he said: "Oh, how bad it would be—if it were music!"

"Yes," remarked the economical storekeeper, "I expect a big run of custom this week. I told my wife that I had the best stock of goods in the city—and her sewing-circle meets to-morrow."—*Philadelphia Call.*

Now, while the frost bedecks the plain,
And freezes every window pane,
While winds blow cold across the moor,
Both far and near a cry of pain
Comes once again—a sad refrain:
"Jerusalem! Just shut that door!"

—*New York Journal.*

"No," said the poet, "my poem wasn't much of a success. The critics rather sat down on it. But in view of the fact that the printer got the words 'golden light' 'gutter-snipe,' I don't quite feel that the piece had a fair chance."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

The Peruvian war has resulted in 320 generals, 1,400 colonels, 2,210 majors, 4,000 captains and so many lieutenants that no one can make a list of them. All want back pay in such sums that the country wouldn't sell for enough to square up.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A young lady at San Leandro writes, informing us that she has found an

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1883.

[Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
FOR 1883.
ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

$1.50 A YEAR.

The PRESS entered its thirty-first (31st) volume on January 1st, 1883.

Now is th time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
Salem, N. C., Jan. 30, 1883.

NOTICE.

We earnestly request all persons who are indebted to us by account to make settlement, as we need the money.

ELECTIONS.

The following from the Charlotte *Observer*, is all the news we have from the elections held in ten States, Tuesday.

VIRGINIA.

RICHMOND, Nov. 6.—Virginia is redeemed from the rule of Mahoneism. The Democratic majority is over ten thousand. A very large vote has been polled. Both branches of the Legislature are considered secure for the Democrats.

In Massachusetts Butler, the Democratic candidate for Governor has been defeated.

The figures indicate a Democratic victory in New York, although the Republican committee claim the State by a majority of 30,000.

We have nothing definite from Pennsylvania, though the indications are favorable to the Democrats, while the returns from New Jersey are so meagre as to leave the result in doubt. The Democrats claim Maryland by 8,000 majority.

The reports from the other States are meagre and unsatisfactory.

—Six inches snow in Northern Maine.

—See notice of P. M. Hale's new book, headed "North Carolina Resources."

See prospectus of the *North Carolinn Miner*, to be published in Lexington, by T. B. Eldridge.

—*The Educational Journal* has been removed to Trinity College.

—A $100 counterfeit note is said to be in circulation.

—Twenty-six States now have Democratic Governors.

—We are pleased to notice that a number of counties in the State are forming Agricultural Societies.

—*Golden Days* is a first-class weekly publication for boys and girls. Price $3 a year. James Elverson, Philadelphia, publisher.

RIOT IN DANVILLE. — DANVILLE, November 3.—While the Democrats were assembled this evening at 3 o'clock, in Pace's Opera House, discussing matters pertaining to the campaign, a large crowd of negroes near by on Main Street created a row, first commencing in a fisticuff, which soon led to the drawing of pistols by both sides, when a negro pointed a pistol at Walter Holland and fired, wounding him supposed mortally. Then a general fire opened killing three negroes dead, and woundlng many others, some mortally. Great excitement exists, especially near the Western suburbs of the town. One white man was fired upon while patrolling in that vicinity which wounded him and his horse. Six negroes have since died. Three or four whites were wounded. Holland is improving.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE for December is, as usual, ahead of all the lady's books. Splendid as this magazine has been in the past, the present number quite outstrips itself. There are more than a hundred pages of reading-matter; two superb steel-plates; a colored pattern, costlier even than a chromo; a colored fashion plate, double size, printed from steel; and more than half a hundred wood-cuts of fashions, work-table patterns, etc., etc. The stories are, as always, exceptionally good: "Peterson" has long had the reputation of giving the best. It is a standing wonder to us how this magazine can be furnished at its low price: it can only be explained by the enormous circulation which "Peterson" has had for more than thirty years. Price $2 per annum, with a choice of a superb book and a fine steel engraving. See prospectus, elsewhere.

—Avoid the harsh, irritating, griping compounds so often sold as purging medicines, and correct the irregularities of the bowels by the use of Ayer's Cathartic Pills, which are mild and gentle, yet thorough and searching, in their action.

"It Was Only an Accident."

A fish-hook in your flesh, a scissors blade in your left thumb, a sprained ankle from a mis-step on a loose stone, a bruised shin by a slip from a car platform, a cut on your cheek by a clumsy barber's razor, a contusion on your elbow by poking it through a street car window, a swelling on your nose from running against an open door in the dark—these are likely to happen without a moment's notice. To be ready for them, have a bottle of PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER ready.

From the Boston Post.

THE NEW SOUTH.

Interesting Statements and Statistics From One of the Practical Agriculturists of North Carolina—A New Railway Enterprise, etc.

Many citizens from North Carolina visited the American exposition last week. A *Post* representative met there on Saturday Mr. H. E. Fries, of Salem, one of that class of energetic young men who are making the new south. Mr. Fries comes of that old Moravian stock which, in 1751, purchased 100,000 acres from Lord Granville, then president of the privy council of Great Britain. They located in what is now the county of Forsyth, and in 1753 received a deed for the property, which they named "the Wachovia tract." The first settlers were 12 single brethren, who were sent from Bethlehem, Pa., to enter upon and subdue the wilderness. Others followed from the Moravian communities of this country and Europe. The site of the town of Salem was determined upon in 1776, and from then to now it has been one of the chief centres of the united brethren. It is situated in the heart of a beautiful and fertile region where hay, corn, wheat and all other grains are raised in large quantities. Mr. Fries said that winter wheat was the principal cereal; that the grains were large, plump and heavy, and commanded an average price of $1 10 per bushel. The area of cultivation through all that section had been largely increased within a few years and milling had become more of an industry than formerly. Flour in North Carolina is put up in 98-pound sacks. The Salem mills produced last year 10,000 sacks. Not more than one-fifth of the wheat goes out of the state. The land in that section on which it grows is worth about $20 an acre. An average farm there is from 30 to 50 acres. The ordinary rotation of crops is tobacco, wheat, clover and then tobacco. Within five years diversified farming has gained rapidly and the area of wheat cultivated has increased 200 per cent. As an evidence of this, Mr. Fries stated that in his county 50 grain drills were bought this year by farmers. The mountain part of the State raises all the wheat consumed there; the central and eastern buy a great deal from other States.

Maj. Wilson, of Morganton, chief engineer of the Western North Carolina railroad, was asked about the progress of that enterprise. He is the man who built the road over the Blue Ridge to Asheville, performing one of the most astounding pieces of engineering that has ever been done. He said his road was making headway toward Tennessee as fast as hands could drive it, and that within a year some 40 miles of the finest timber lands in the mountains would have railway communication with the world.

The Institute Fair.

Among the interesting exhibits in the fair will be found the progress of silk culture, which is demonstrated by several exhibits. Mrs. Millington, of Indiana, shows the white Japanese animals in cocoons, worms and moths. Mrs. J. S. Higgins, of Middleboro, Mass., makes a fine display of cocoons in glass jars; also, several weights of silk that are of superior color and fine quality; the arrangement is in skeins and the thread is very even and fine. Another display of silk comes from Williamsburg, Mass., consisting of sewing silk in white, pink and purple skeins and one spool of fine black sewing silk, a knot of silk that is partly dressed and a few strands of raw silk. This silk was made over 40 years ago in a New England yarn house, the worms were fed on mulberry leaves, the cocoons thrown into hot water and the delicate threads drawn off by attaching to a thread; the process of thread making was done at home by hand. The exhibit is made by Miss Ruby Strong, who is now 81 years old. One of the best-arranged displays is that of the Nonotuck silk company, who show the worms and cocoons, which are of unusual size; they are arranged in square boxes with a thin veil of silk over the surface that shows the delicate threads, which are drawn into the even threads of silk which compose the skeins. The North Carolina display of cocoons is large and handsome, being arranged on wooden trays. The cocoons represent silk culture in the counties of Wake, Wayne, Lenoir and Cumberland, North Carolina. The cocoons on the trays are treated after the system D'Arvie. Edward Gasnach, a silk culturist and dealer in eggs and mulberries, of Raleigh, North Carolina, makes the display. An interesting case contains specimens of silk work from Misses Eliza and Isabella Harris, of Granville county, N. C., the work having been done in 1843 and '44. The articles are sewing silk, dress silk, ribbon and a piece of white silk. That is part of a vest presented to Henry Clay in Raleigh during the log cabin campaign.

The boys of the farm-school visited the fair on Friday, and the larger institutions of the city will be represented next week. The additions to the ornamental part of the fair are increasing daily, and the interest is increasing, as is usual, when the closing days draw near.

—It is certain that the longer a speech, the weaker it is, but not so with a cold, the longer it runs, the worst it becomes. A cold, be it ever so slight, is no trifle, it should be checked in its early stages. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is the "Balm of Gilead" that millions say is divine in its origin.

—Mr. Moody, the Evangelist, successfully opened his great mission at Islington, England, yesterday. Some excitement was caused by a man shouting that the Evangelist's last mission in London had been a failure; but the brave man who gathered waifs from the streets of Chicago and helped them to fight the battle of life, was equal to the occasion. He answered the shouts by calling for volunteers and 3,000 men arose *en masse*, ready to help him "hold the fort." Mr. Moody has erected an iron chapel at Islington capable of holding 5,000 persons.

Rev. Father Wilds' EXPERIENCE.

The Rev. Z. P. Wilds, well-known city missionary in New York, and brother of the late eminent Judge Wilds, of the Massachusetts Supreme Court, writes as follows:

"78 E. 54th St., New York, Nov. 16, 1882.
MESSRS. J. C. AYER & CO., Gentlemen:

Last winter I was troubled with a most uncomfortable itching humor, affecting more especially my limbs, which itched so intolerably at night, and burned so intensely, that I could scarcely bear any clothing over them. I was also a sufferer from a severe catarrh and catarrhal cough; my appetite was poor, and my system a good deal run down. Knowing the value of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, by observation of many other cases, and from personal use in former years, I began taking it for the above-named disorders. My appetite improved almost from the first dose. After a short time the fever and itching were allayed, and all signs of irritation of the skin disappeared. My catarrh and cough were also cured by the same means, and my general health greatly improved, until it is now excellent. I feel a hundred per cent stronger, and I attribute these results to the use of the SARSAPARILLA, which I recommend with all confidence as the best blood medicine ever devised. I took it in small doses three times a day, and used, in all, less than two bottles. I place these facts at your service, hoping their publication may do good.

Yours respectfully, Z. P. WILDS."

The above instance is but one of the many constantly coming to our notice, which prove the perfect adaptability of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA to the cure of all diseases arising from impure or impoverished blood, and a weakened vitality.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

cleanses, enriches, and strengthens the blood, stimulates the action of the stomach and bowels, and thereby enables the system to resist and overcome the attacks of all *Scrofulous Diseases, Eruptions of the Skin, Rheumatism, Catarrh, General Debility*, and all disorders resulting from poor or corrupted blood and a low state of the system.

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AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS.
Best Purgative Medicine
cure Constipation, Indigestion, Headache, and all Bilious Disorders.
Sold everywhere. Always reliable.

LUTHER ANNIVERSARY.—The Luther Memorial Services, under the direction of the Evangelical Lutheran Synod of North Carolina will be held in the Presbyterian church, Concord, November 10th, commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M. The following is the programme:

Music.—Prayer.—Remarks by the Chairman of Committee.

Music.—Address by. J. Rumple, D. D. Sgbject—"The Cardinal Articles of the True Church."

Music.—Address by Rev. Prof. G. F. Schaeffer. Subject—"Luther, the Emancipator of Thought."

Music.—Address by M. L. Wood, C. D. Subject—"The Influence of the Reformation on Education."

Music.—Address by Gen. R. Barringer. Subject—"Some Interesting History."

Music.—Address by Rev. F. W. E. Peschau. Subject—"Luther as a Man and Reformer."

Music.—German address by P. B. Barringer, M. D. Exhibition of old books, records, &c.

Music.—Benediction.

Come one, come all, and let there be a general participation in this service. L. A. BIKLE, *Ch'm.*
Salisbury Watchman.

OUR MINERAL WEALTH.—Yesterday Mr. Clarence M. Buel, a mining engineer, of New York, was in the city, having just come from the famous Portis mine in Nash and Franklin counties. The mine is what is known as a "placer" mine. In the tract are 830 acres. The soil is dug up, the earth washed away and the gold left. Mr. Buel showed us quite a lot of little nuggets picked up in the gullies after the late heavy rain. The entire tract is rich in such deposits. The washings pan out $2.50 per cubic yard of earth. A machine is being put up enabling the miners to handle a cubic yard of earth a minute, that is wash away that much and get the gold. Mr. Buel showed us gray gneiss bearing gold, which he says he never before saw. He went on to speak of the result of the Boston exhibit, and says that he knows of a million dollars which has within a few weeks been invested in North Carolina mining property by gentlemen from Boston, Waterbury, and other points in New England. He says that James Gordon Bennett will soon make a heavy investment in this State. The Partis mine he states is now the property of S. G. Sturgis, of Newark, N. J., who has leased 138 acres to H. E. Pickett, of Bradford, Pa. The latter is now placing in position machinery which will wash sixty tons (40 cubic yards) of earth per hour, which beats the hydraulic system. As before stated, much of this dirt pans out $2.50 per cubic yard, while in California it is often worked when only 20c. a yard is to be obtained. The Burns mine, near Cameron, is getting quite a reputation, Mr. Joseph T. Meader being its owner. Mr. Buel told us further that on every train people are coming from New England, and that he saw nine men in one car, who were talking about the State and said each would purchase mining property. Mr. Buel corresponds with the leading mining journals of this country and England, under the *nom de plume* of "Old North." He says he wrote up in 1878 no less than 241 of our mines in all parts of the State.—*Raleigh News-Observer.*

—An estimate prepared from reports in the Treasury department makes the government receipts for October $32,300,000, while the expenditures will be only about $15,990,000, leaving a surplus applicable to the debt reduction of some $16,400,000. While the receipts have fallen off $20,000,000 during the four months past, compared with the same period last year, the expenditures have decreased $8,000,000, leaving the surplus still $41,000,000 against $53,000,000 in July, August, September and October, 1882. The bond call just made might have been larger. We will have a surplus for the year nearly as great as last year. We are for stopping this unnecessary taxation.—*Raleigh News-Observer.*

—A company consisting of nine persons, who are citizens of the Cherokee Indian nation, has been organized to establish a national bank at Vinina, Indian Territory.

The Burglars in Greensboro—The very latest News.

From the Winston Leader.

GREENSBORO — NOON — Nov. 5.—Some days ago notice was given through the *Patriot* that a well organized band of thieves and housebreakers were on their way to this city. The announcement was made in Saturday's paper, and before the ink was dry, they swooped down upon us like a western tornado. From the best information I can gain, they put in an appearance about 12 o'clock Saturday night and began their work. They entered some four or five dwellings and were successful in getting some money and a gold watch. On Sunday morning our police arrested ten tramps, hailing from every quarter of the globe. They had a hearing before Mayor King and were committed to jail in default of bail to await their trial, which took place this morning at 9 o'clock. Upon trial it was ascertained that they reached this place about 7 o'clock Sunday morning from Danville, consequently there was no charge of house breaking brought against them, but were tried and convicted under the vagrant act and put on the streets to work out fine and cost. They are all foreigners and claim to be mechanics in search of work. They are a rough looking set of fellows and when arrested were pillaging about from house to house, beging bread. Some of the gang entered the house of a widow lady and being refused something to eat, took advantage of the situation and ransacked the house. The citizens of Greensboro respect the working class of men but will not tolerate tramps and vagabonds.

L.

DID IOWA GO REPUBLICAN.—Now that the more exact returns of the Iowa election are known the triumph of the republicans has become beautifully small as compared with the first announcement. In 1880 Mr. Garfield obtained a republican plurality of about 47,700, but in the last election the republican plurality was only about 25,000. In the State Legislature of 1882-83 the republicans had a clear majority of 83 on a joint ballot and a majority of 51 in the House. But in the Lower House, which was all elected this year, the republicans number only 41, while the democrats can count upon 48 and perhaps the one independent vote; so that the republican majority will in the new House be only 3 and perhaps four. In the last congress all of Iowa's Representatives were republican, but in the next there will be five democrats and six republicans. Those results do not show a great republican victory.

—*New York Herald.*

GENERAL NEWS.

GATHERED FROM HOME AND ABROAD.

—The public debt was reduced in October $10,304,798.

—The collection of Peter's pence in the Catholic churches of New York city on Sunday amounted to about $15,000.

—Two British steamers collided in the English Channel, and both went down, but fortunately all the passengers and crews were saved.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 29.—A large number of complaints of wrong doing on the part of pension agents came to District Attorney Corkhill in the mails. Every section of the country was represented.

—Each performance at the new Metropolitan Opera House, New York, costs $6,500. The manager pays Nilsson $2,000, Campanini $1,000 a night and others from $3 to $500—some 150 persons in all.—*Star.*

CAIRO, Nov. 2.—The report of the defeat by Hicks Pasha of the False Prophet and the great slaughter of his army is discredited. The military authorities in Calcutta state that Hicks Pasha and his army were on a seven days march from Elobeid at the time of the alleged victory.

NEW YORK, Nov. 2.—The business failures throughout the United States and Canada in the last seven days as reported to R. G. Dun & Co., mercantile agency, numbered 215 against 218 last week and 243 the week before. In the Southern, Middle and New England States there is a marked decrease noted.

—The Danville and New River railroad company will make another important forward movement on Saturday next. On that day their road will be opened permanently to Spencer station in Henry county, 13 miles beyond Martinsville, and the first regular passenger train for that station will leave Danville at eight o'clock Saturday morning, after the arrival of the Richmond and Lynchburg trains, and returning will arrive at Danville the same day at 7:30 p. m. On reaching Spencer station, the company will have about fifty-five miles of road in operation, exclusive of the Mocksville or Leaksville branch, which they lease and operate.—*Danville Register.*

—As a purifier, Ayer's Sarsaparilla acts directly and promptly. A single bottle will prove its merits. Many thousands of people are yearly saved from dangerous fevers by the exercise of a little timely care in properly cleansing the system by the use of this remedy.

NORTH CAROLINA RESOURCES!

"One of the most useful series of descriptive books ever published about any State. *Boston Post.*

Hale's Industrial Series.
TWO VOLUMES NOW READY.

I. The Woods and Timbers of North Carolina. Curtis', Emmons' and Kerr's Botanical Reports; supplemented by actual county reports of Standing Forests and illustrated by an excellent Map of the State.
1 Volume 12mo Cloth 273 pps $1.25.

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1 Volume 12mo Cloth 425 pps. $1.50.

Sold by all Booksellers, or mailed postpaid on receipt of price, by
P. M. HALE, Publisher,
Raleigh, N. C.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

For the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Croup, Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption and for the relief of consumptive persons in advanced stages of the Disease. For Sale by all Druggists.—Price, 25 Cents.

THIS PAPER IN CLUB WITH
GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK
will be sent for one year to any address on receipt of $3.00, which should be sent to the publisher of the PEOPLE'S PRESS.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK
Is recognized as the leading FASHION and HOME magazine in America. The leading attractions for 1881 are the following:

24 BEAUTIFUL COLORED FASHION PLATES executed by the French process, representing the prevailing fashions in both style and color, produced especially for and published exclusively in GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.

12 ENGRAVED PLATES OF FASHIONS in black and white, illustrating leading styles.

12 FINELY EXECUTED STEEL ENGRAVINGS by the best artists, made for GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.

12 ENGRAVED PORTRAITS OF EX-PRESIDENTS of the U. S., which form a part of what is known in GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK as the

Presidential Portrait Gallery,

each being accompanied by a short biographical sketch.

150 PAGES, ILLUSTRATING FASHIONS and fancy needlework.

12 PAGES OF ARCHITECTURAL DESIGNS, showing plans and perspective of Houses and Cottages of all descriptions.

12 FULL SIZE CUT PAPER PATTERNS with full and explicit directions for use.

200 Godey's Lady's Book

Celebrated household cooking receipts, each having been tested by practical housekeepers before publishing.

24 Pages of Select Music.

BESIDES embracing a rich array of literature, Novels, Novelettes, Stories and Poems, by eminent writers, among whom are

MARION HARLAND, AUGUSTA de BURNA, CHRISTIAN REID, Mrs. SHEFFEY PYDE JR, ELLA RODMAN CHURCH, HELEN MATHERS, Author of "Cherry Ripe."

THE ART DEPARTMENT will be under the direction of Wm. MacLeod, Curator of Corcoran Gallery of Art, Washington, D. C. All other departments under equally competent direction.

Subscription Price, $2.00 Per Year.

For further information send for circular. Sample copy of GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK, 15c. Stamps taken. To avoid errors write plainly your address, giving County and State.

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1006 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa.

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

PLANTATION FOR SALE!

A tract of land containing about 12 acres, well watered, within three miles of Winston, with considerable wood land and meadow thereon, for sale. The improvements consist of a dwelling, barn and tobacco barn.
Apply to L. V. BLUM, Salem.
T. R. PURNELL, Raleigh.

$100.00 A WEEK!

We can guarantee the above amount to good, active, energetic

AGENTS!

Ladies as well as gentlemen, make a success in the business. Very little capital required. We have a household article as saleable as flour.

It Sells Itself!

It is used every day in every family. You do not need to explain its merits. There is a rich harvest for all who embrace this golden opportunity. It costs you only one cent to learn what our business is. Buy a postal card and write to us and we will send you our prospectus and full particulars

FREE!

And we know you will derive more good than you have any idea of. Our reputation as a manufacturing company is such that we can not afford to deceive. Write to us on a postal and give your address plainly and receive full particulars.

BUCKEYE M'F'G CO.,
Marion, Ohio.
Sept. 20, 1883.—38-1y.

STANDARD LAUNDRY WAX

Preserves Linen, gives a beautiful finish, prevents the iron from sticking, saves labor.

5 Cents a Cake.
Ask your Storekeeper for it.
Made by
Standard Oil Co.,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.
August 9, 1883—3 mos.

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: **Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION,** and Command the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine **TUTT'S PILLS** have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. **TUTT'S PILLS** cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.
Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 41 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.
TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

Reports as to the Condition of Cotton and Grain Crops in the Southern States.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 1.—The *Times-Democrat* publishes special dispatches from a large number of points in the Southern States, showing the condition of the cotton and grain crops on the last day of October. The following is a synopsis:

Alabama—Cotton—Increased acreage 8 per cent; yield 67 per cent, as compared with last year; picking season best ever known; 90 per cent. of the crop already picked; 5 per cent. has been marketed. The grain crops, except wheat, is good.

Arkansas—Cotton—Acreage unchanged; yield 85 per cent, picking season splendid; and one fourth crop picked, one fifth crop marketed.

Florida—Cotton—Acreage and yield unchanged from last year; 84 per cent. of crop picked; 25 per cent. marketed All grain crops excellent,

Georgia—Cotton—Same acreage as last season; crop short 32 per cent; picking excellent; nine-tenths of crop picked. Grain crops about 30 per cent. below last season.

Louisiania—Cotton—Acreage two per cent. below last year's yield; 30 per cent. short; picking season excellent; two thirds of crop picked; two-fifths marketed; quality is stape. The grain crops are large.

Mississippi—Cotton—Acreage 3 per cent. greater than last year, but the yield only 64 per cent. of last year's crop; picking season not so good, on account of rains; two-thirds of crop has been picked; two-fifths marketed. The grain crop is one-fourth short.

Tennessee—Cotton—Acreage slightly less, and yield 84 per cent. of last year's; picking magnificent, one-half of crop having been picked, and one-third marketed. Corn crop good, but oats and wheat poor.

Texas—Cotton—Acreage about the same as last year, but the yield only 67 per cent; picking season excellent, nine-tenths of the crop picked, one-half marketed; quality of staple excellent

Sir Lyon Playfair.—What he Thinks of the North Carolina Exhibit.

BOSTON, MASS., Oct. 26, 1883.

DEAR SIR:—As the only living manager of the great exhibition of 1851, and as one who has taken part in almost every European international exhibition since that date, you may like to have from me a few words of appreciation of the North Carolina contribution to the exhibition now open in Boston. I have twice visited the exhibition, but have had only eyes for the North Carolina section. Your exhibit is admirably arranged, and fully illustrates the resources of the State. There is as much science as technical skill shown in the selection of objects, and in their arrangement. I augur much of a State that knows so well how to apply science to practice. Mr. Dabney's knowledge of mineralogy and chemistry is conspicuous in the arrangement and labelling of the specimens.

An international exhibition of food products will be held next year in London, and I would be glad to see a contribution to it made by the same board of agriculture, which has shown such an enlightened superintendence of the general exhibit on the present occasion.

I am, dear sir, yours sincerely,
LYON PLAYFAIR.
P. M. WILSON, Esq., Sec'y.

—The rumor that the Emperor of Germany has been threatened with apoplexy is not unlikely to have some foundation in fact. At all events, the Emperor is a very old man. He is one of the few European rulers who have a personality of their own. A certain ruggedness of character which he possesses sets him apart from the kings and queens who continue to hold their stations by the grace of their subjects.

TAILORING!

HAVING permanently located in Winston, I would respectfully announce to the public that I have opened a

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT

in the BUXTON & LEMLY BLOCK, opposite Pace's Warehouse. I guarantee first-class work, and superior fits.

New York and Louisville, Ky., samples of goods of the latest styles, and

LATEST FASHIONS

always on hand.

Cleaning, and Cutting, strictly attended to. Call and see for yourselves.
JOHN F. SCHAUB.
Winston, Oct. 18, 1883.

PAY YOUR TAXES.

SECOND CALL, 1883.

I WILL attend for the purpose of collecting the taxes due for 1883, at the following times and places:

Union Cross,	Monday,	Oct.	22.
Matthew's Mill,	Tuesday,	"	23.
Kernersville,	Wednesday,	"	24.
Wm. Fulp's Store,	Thursday,	"	25.
Robertson's Mill,	Friday,	"	26.
Walkertown,	Monday,	"	29.
Haislip's,	Tuesday,	"	30.
Bitting's,	Wednesday,	"	31.
Elijah Reed's,	Thursday,	Nov.	1.
Bethania,	Friday,	"	2.
Old Town,	Saturday,	"	3.
Winston,	Monday,	"	5.
Brookstown,	Tuesday,	"	6.
Lewisville,	Wednesday,	"	7.
Gus. Samuel's	Thursday,	Dec.	6.
Wm. Stafford's,	Friday,	"	7.
Waughtown,	Saturday,	"	8.
Gilliam's Shop,	Monday,	"	10.
Timothy Booth's,	Tuesday,	"	11.

The above places will be attended by me in person, or by one of my deputies.

As I am required to settle promptly and to return under the new law all insolvents at once, I especially urge upon all to pay up promptly and save costs.
AUG FOGLE, Sheriff.
Oct. 25, 1883.

The People's Dictionary

And Everyday Encyclopedia, containing **Over 25,000 Words,** compiled from **WEBSTER,** 40,000 synonyms, a complete dictionary of rhymes, foreign words and phrases, business, nautical, musical and law terms and mythology. Embracing **every subject** on which clear, satisfactory information is given.

A BOOK EQUAL TO 2,350 PAGES OCTAVO, $1.50.

The same information cannot be had elsewhere, nor in as convenient or accessible shape for less than **$30.** Sample pages free. Outfit $1.00. THAYER, MERRIAM & CO., 608 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

—The largest and most complete assortment of

ZIEGLER BROTHER'S SHOES

ever brought to this market, just received. H. W. FRIES.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.
JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (For Internal and External Use) CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY

MRS. T. B. DOUTHIT,
SALEM, N. C.

MILLINERY GOODS, NOTIONS, FANCY GOODS,

RIBBONS, VELVETS, FLOWERS AND STRAW GOODS

CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND SUPPLIED TO THE TRADE AT VERY LOW FIGURES.

☞ OUR GOODS SURPASS ANYTHING IN THE MARKET. ☜

Salem, N. C., May 17, 1883.—20.

Farmers, Raise Wheat.

WE AGAIN OFFER TO THE

STAR BRAND GUANO,

FOR WHEAT,

And guarantee the quality to be equal to and in some respects better than any other sold by us.

It is in Fine Condition for Drilling.

No other FERTILIZER has ever been so THOROUGHLY and SEVERELY tested, and the increasrd sales every year show that it has attained a reputation never attained by any other brand. It is acknowledged to be the leading Fertilizer in North Carolina and Virginia.

Our Prices are $3.50 per bag of 200 pounds Cash
$4.50 " " " 200 pounds on Time.

Fertilizer fresh from the Factory and in new sound Bags.

STAR BRAND ACID PHOSPHATE

The highest grade sold in the State, only $25.00 per ton, or $2.50 per bag cash. No other FERTILIZERS of same grade are sold at so low prices. Our position in the FERTILIZER business enables us to defy competition in goods of same grades as ours. We refer to the hundreds of farmers who have been using our FERTILIZERS for the past several years.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO USE OUR WHEAT GUANO THIS FALL.

Yours, Very Truly,
HINSHAW & BYNUM.
Winston, N. C., Sept. 4, 1883.

HINSHAW & BYNUM,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS,
WINSTON, N. C.
THE LEADING MERCANTILE HOUSE WINSTON

We are receiving

NEW GOODS

EVERY DAY, AND BOTH OUR

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL STORES

are kept well filled with choice selections of goods which are sold always at reasonable prices.

We are buying immense quantities of BERRIES AND DRIED FRUITS for which we are paying the highest prices.

We have in Stock a full line of

CLOVER AND GRASS SEEDS.

We invite everybody to come and see us.

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

Sept. 4th, 1883.

PILLS
BLOOD
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be restored to sound
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BOSTON, MASS.
BRONCHITIS.
LINIMENT will instan-
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Don't delay a moment.
(For Internal and Ex-
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DRIED FRUITS
SEEDS.
BYNUM.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1883.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

Leave Salem	Winston daily	5.30, a. m.
Arrive	" "	12.04, p. m.
Leave	" "	5.40, p. m.
Arrive	" "	12.00, m.

No train Sunday evening.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

The people of Forsyth will find Charles Steiner at my office, during the month of October, every day during business hours, for the purpose of receiving their taxes.

AUG. FOGLE, Sheriff.

October 1, 1883.

☞ MULE and BULL for sale. Enquire at this office.

CHURCH SERVICES.—On Wednesday of this week, as of the subsequent weeks throughout the autumn and winter, two meetings will be held in the Moravian Chapel. In the first, beginning at 7½ o'clock, *the first epistle of St. Peter* will be explained; in the second, beginning at 8¼ o'clock, the International Sunday School Lesson will be taught. All are cordially invited to attend both meetings.

On Friday at 3 o'clock, p. m., a Young People's Meeting is held in the Moravian Chapel. This is open to all and the presence of parents is especially solicited.

On Saturday evening at 7½ o'clock, a prayer-meeting will be held in the chapel, in commemoration of the birth of Martin Luther, on November 10th, 4 centuries ago.

On Sunday, the congregational Festival will be celebrated, the first service commencing at 9½ A. M.

—Marriage licenses now cost $3.

—Found, near Salem Hotel, 4,000 dollars. It.

—FAMILY BIBLES at Blum's Bookstore.

—John Fogle attends to the organ bellows in place of the late Emanuel Fisher.

—The Register of Deeds issued 20 marriage licenses during the month of October.

☞ "C. A. Welfare's Cheap Salem Store" is the new sign of our neighbor across the way.

—Wild turkeys are in the pine brush and thickets. David Clinard killed a fine one last week.

—So many farmers have posted their land that it makes it inconvenient for "possum" hunters.

—Mrs. C. D. Clewell is at home again from a visit of several weeks to her daughter in Granville county.

—The Waughtown wagon manufacturers have made and sold more than nine hundred wagons during the last ten months.

—The robber rumors have been somewhat exaggerated, but it is well enough to keep a sharp lookout for midnight prowlers.

—FRANKLIN STOVES for sale. Enquire at this office.

—The cool mornings of last week inaugurated the butchering season. Irvin Miller's porkers succumbed to the knife on Friday last.

—November greeted us with the first killing frost, followed by ice on Friday. Several killing frosts since, and now we may look for rain.

—Master Ed. Bacon left last Friday morning for his future home in Florida. Ed is a bright boy and we wish him abundant success in the land of flowers.

—Candy pullings have become popular as the winter approaches. The first of the season was enjoyed at Mrs. O. A. Keehln's on Friday evening last.

—The mad dog excitement was revived in upper Davidson by the dog of Mrs. Lavinia Charles showing symptoms of hydrophobia and it was thought best to kill him.

—Misses Reed and Dore, of Maine, again have charge of the Colored School below town. They are good teachers, and the number of scholars amounted to over 80 the second week.

—The "round hound" wagon, manufactured by C. F. Nissen & Co., seems to be fast taking the place of the straight hound. The proportion of the demand is 39 of the "Round" to one of the straight round.

—Master Lee Kiger, son of Alex. Kiger, 14 years old, living on the Shallow Ford road, 4 miles west of Salem, made a two-horse wagon out and out, doing all the wood work and ironing himself, and made a good job. Beat that, boys, if you can.

COURT WEEK.—Superior Court for this county next week. We learn there is a heavy criminal and civil docket. Ten prisoners in jail.

Three of the negroes charged with being implicated in the recent murder of a negro in Winston, have been arrested.

—The *Leader* says: John Parrish and a man named Davis had a difficulty near the Shuttle Factory on Saturday afternoon. Davis had his left arm broken and received a severe gash on the neck. He was struck with a heavy shovel by Parrish.

—Founder's day was observed by the scholars of Salem Female Academy on Wednesday last. The woods were bright and glowing in their autumnal dress and the young ladies spent the afternoon in the woods. Professor Wurreschke was with them.

—The paper mulberry is a good shade tree, but a nuisance in the way of sprouting. It is almost as bad as the Ailanthus. It is one of the latest trees to bud and the earliest to lose its foliage. One frost will strip it clean, as it did the mammoth specimen in the rear of Salem Hotel, on Friday last.

—Land has been purchased in what is known as the powder-house tract, for the purpose of erecting a factory of large dimensions, for the manufacture of Cotton Plaids. The capital has been secured, but the company has not been organized. This will give Salem, N. C., 3 cotton factories and one woolen mill. Success to the enterprise.

WAUGHTOWN SCHOOL.—The average attendance of the Waughtown school for the first three weeks is as follows: first week, 42; second week, 48; third week, 51. The average for the three weeks taken together is 47 scholars. The average for the first three weeks for last fall was 29 scholars.

—Fishing frolics in November are rare enjoyments in this section, yet the bright skies and balmy breezes of Indian summer woed a party of young ladies and gentlemen of Winston to enjoy the sport of fishing and rowing in the bright, hill-locked waters of the mill-pond at Mickey's.

—The beautiful autumnal sunsets of the past week were remarkable, so much so that every newspaper we see contains a notice of the aurora-like colors which decked the western horizon. Almost every evening the display was remarkable. On Tuesday evening the cloud effect was singularly pleasing and brilliant.

—People finished sowing wheat earlier this fall than usual. There is some talk that the fly is in wheat. One farmer told us that fly does not damage early sown as much as that sown later, because if early wheat is injured, it comes again from the root, but if late wheat is injured the root is not sufficient to insure a second growth.

—Rev. E. Rondthaler, D. D., pastor of Salem Moravian Church returned home on Friday last. On Sunday night he discoursed on the early life and conversion of Dr. Martin Luther, whose 400th birthday will be celebrated on next Saturday, the 10th inst. Services will be held in the church appropriate to the occasion.

TELEPHONE LINE.—We have been requested to state that Dr. Siewers, of Salem, has connected his home office by Telephone with the Central Hotel where he has a call bell. This bell other physicians and the general public are invited to use and was placed in the hotel office for the reason that this office was open and accessible any hour night or day.—*Republican.*

—The Salem Boys' School is flourishing. Regular attendance over 40, and good prospect for a steady increase. A good English and classical education can be had here, and boys can prepare for college here as anywhere. Rev. Prof. Wurreschke has had a long experience as a teacher in Germany, England and the West Indies, and spares no pains to advance the scholars. His assistants, Miss Jessie Winkler and John McCuiston, are also experienced teachers.

—Mr. Hayworth, the Chicken and Turkey merchant, informs us that turkies are scarce. He has a considerable number of orders, but fears that he cannot fill them. He is a native of Randolph and trades regularly between here and all parts of his old county. Eggs, butter, lard and other country produce comprise his stock, and he finds no trouble in selling out in this market. He is prepared for camping out when necessary.

—On last Thursday, while Charlie Teague and his sister Ellen were on their way home from a singing at Abbott's Creek, in passing by where a neighbor was butchering hogs, their horse became frightened and ran up to a fence. Charlie got out to stop the horse, but both lines broke. The horse then started off at full speed with Miss Ellen in the buggy. The buggy soon turned over and threw her out inflicting many bruises but she was not seriously injurged. The buggy was torn to pieces.

COUNTY SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION.—By order of the Executive Committee, the Annual Convention of Forsyth County Sunday School Association will meet in the Moravian Church at Salem, on Wednesday and Thursday, November 21st and 22d. First session at 10 o'clock, Wednesday morning. All Teachers and Superintendents of Sunday Schools in the County, and all persons interested in this work, are urgently and cordially invited to be present.

JAS. T. LINEBACK,
Nov. 3, 1883. Chairman.

—A list of letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., Nov. 1st, 1883:

G. J. Atking, John Collins, D. S. Disher, Elias Evans, W. L. Graves, J. Grasso, John A. Holder, Solomon Hunt, Rev. Geo. W. Holland, Jones & Reich, Carrie Morrison, J. W. Myers, Wm. Morgan, Frank Nifong, J. T. Patrick, Mrs. Martha A. Reed, Miss Mary B. Robertson, Miss Lula Roberts, Lucy Richard, Jonas R. Spach, J. C. Sprinkle, Charity Tesh, Mrs. M. J. Zimmerman, Emma Thomas, F. M. Tucker, Luther Waugh, J. A. Yates.

J. BLICKENDERFER, P. M.

Commissioners' Court.

We give below a few items from Monday's proceedings:

Ordered that Dr. C. Kerner be released from $2.67 of his taxes in Kernersville township for 1882, he having listed his poll and personalty in Davidson county.

Ordered that Joseph Waggoner be released from stock law taxes in Salem Chapel township on $300 valuation of property, that much of his land being taxed heretofore in the 5 township.

Ordered that the stock law gate on the public road leading to Kernersville be removed on the west side of Fisher's Creek, on top of the hill, where the road has been turned out in order to enable Joseph Holder to attach himself to the Kernersville stock law district by the road overseer.

Ordered that S. L. Griffith, of Bethania township, be allowed to list a dog for taxation for 1883.

Ordered that a public ferry be established at Nissen & Laughenour's across the Yadkin river, to be known as "Griffith & Laughenour's Ferry."

Ordered that J. F. Reynolds be exempt from public road duty on account of physical inability.

Ordered that J. L. Walker be released from a stock law tax in Salem Chapel township for the year 1883, on 40 acres of land valued at $100, the tax having been paid in Middle Fork township.

Ordered that the order made on the 2d day of October, 1883, appointing W. W. Fansler, Albert Motsinger and J. M. Shore, school committeemen in district No. 36 be revoked, and that Geo. W. Mitchell, David Brown and Andrew Longworth be appointed in their stead.—*Pilot.*

TUESDAY.

Ordered that the bridge on the Salisbury road near A. N. Reich's be received as a public bridge and that W. B. Stafford be appointed to have the bridge repaired or rebuilt.

The petition of F. H. Lash and O. J. Lehman and others for removal of the school house in Bethania was taken up and there being a counter petition the Board decided not to remove the said house.

A reward of $25 was offered by the Board for the arrest and delivery of Thomas Green, (col.,) who was engaged in the murder of Anderson McCollum.

DAVIE COUNTY.—B. F. Lunn had the misfortune to lose a very fine barn of tobacco by fire a few nights ago.——W. F. Swaim, Esq., is now laying the foundation of his new dwelling.——F. M. Johnson is busy this week moving his goods into that new and handsome brick store he has just completed, while work on the new Academy is in full blast. These with numerous others mark the enterprise and onward march of Farmington.—*Davie Times.*

STOKES COUNTY.—The engineers will probably be on the Danbury branch road next week or week after.——We learn that a good many hogs are dying in the north-western portion of the county, several persons having lost their fattening hogs.—*Danbury Reporter.*

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

BETHANIA, N. C., Nov. 3, 1883.

Messrs. Editors:—There is not much news of a secular nature to communicate this week. Most of the farmers are done sowing wheat through this section. There has been the largest crop sown in Vienno, Old Richmond and Hooksville townships, this fall ever sown in one season before. The most of the seed has been put in with the drill, and the work has been very well done, therefore the farmers expect in return to receive a bountiful harvest, remembering that "he who sows sparingly will also reap sparingly."

On last Wednesday night William Spainhour had tobacco frosted, amounting to about a barn full, which rendered it unfit for anything. Just a few days before, I was talking with him about his tobacco, and he remarked that he had cut part of his crop, and was somewhat sorry, as the weather had since been so fine. We should remember that November is winter.

On the 29th October, Winston Hunter, an old unmarried man, died in this vicinity. He was almost miserly in his habits, and a considerable amount of silver money was found on his person when he died.

There has been quite an interesting meeting at Doub's Chapel, the past week, and a good number professed faith in Christ and joined the church, Rev. T. H. Pegram doing all the preaching. Also at Bethania, there has been quite an interesting meeting. Nearly all the young men of the place have professed faith in Christ, and the church greatly revived. A member of the church at that place told me that the entire town was in the best spiritual condition it has been for years, and that they were certainly on a higher plane of christian life.

Those who took part in the meeting were the pastor, Rev. R. P. Lineback, Rev. Solomon Heisabeck and Rev. C. L. Rights. Papa Rights being in one of his revival moods, with Rev. S. Heisabeck, who is in his proper element on such occasions, made the meetings of great profit to the church, and the ingathering of precious souls into the fold of Christ. J. N. S. D.

NO charge for a Specimen Copy of the

NORTH CAROLINA MINER.

The MINER will be issued monthly, from the office of the Davidson *Dispatch*, at the low price of

FIFTY CENTS A YEAR.

It will contain Mining News and Articles pertaining to Mines and Minerals, that will be interesting to all who are engaged in mining and to every one who feels an interest in the development of the great but comparatively unknown Mineral Resources of North Carolina. The MINER is an enterprise that appeals to the State pride of every North Carolinian.

The first number will be issued about the middle of November. Everybody is invited to write for a sample copy, which will be sent free to any address.

T. B. ELDRIDGE, Publisher,
Lexington, N. C.

TOWN LOTS FOR SALE!

The undersigned offers for sale four town lots in Winston, three situated on Depot Street, and one west of the court-house, in rear of Wm. B. Gleen's residence. For further information apply to the undersigned, or to Charles Bufort, at railroad depot.

Terms cash. L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

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PRINTING of EVERY DESCRIPTION,
to SALEM PRINTING OFFICE.
Best Work and Reasonable Prices.

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HOT PLOUGHSHARES.
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THE BEST BEST BEST Policy of Insurance AGAINST Accidents

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which is to say,

Perry Davis's Pain Killer

Captain Chas. Allen, of Worcester (Mass.) Fire Department, says: "After the doctor set the broken bone, I used Pain Killer as a liniment, and it cured me in a short time."

Captain D. S. Goodell, Jr., of Searsport, Maine, says: "For bruises, sprains and cuts, I know of no medicine that is more effective."

David Pierce, Utica, N. Y., says: "For cuts, bruises, burns and sprains, it has never failed to effect a cure."

An accident may happen to-morrow. Buy PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER to-day of any Druggist

HAPPENINGS IN THE STATE.

—Gen. A. M. Scales has been elected an honorary member of the N. Y. Chamber of Commerce.

—During the month of October the bullion assays at the mint in Charlotte amounted to $9,618.39.

—A special term of Iredell county Superiour court has been ordered by the Governor, to begin on the second Monday in January.

—Rev. W. H. Milburn, the blind preacher and lecturer, one of the most eloquent Americans living, and the intimate friend of all the great literary men on both continents, is delivering a series of lectures in Raleigh this week.

— November 12th one hundred Pennsylvanians of means and standing in their respective communities, will leave the city of Harrisburg for a tour of inspection of North Carolina, and on the 24th of the same month about fifty Bostonians will come to this State on a similar errand.

—Asheville *Citizen:* Two more typical specimens of Buncombe products have been brought to the *Citizen* office this week. One is a red top turnip sent by Mr. T. W. Hawkins, of Leicester, which weighed 18½ pounds, a perfect specimen in all respects; the other is one of Capt. A. B. Thrash's big cabbage, 22 pounds on the scales.

—N. J. Smith has just become chief of the Mountain Cherokees of North Carolina and Tennessee for a term of four years. In his inaugural he says some scathing things about white rogues who have been trying to get the Cherokee moneys. Chief Smith, who is educated, will pass the winter in Washington.

—Among the convicts who are at work on the railroad near Morganton is a remarkable darkey named Joe Hicks. He is over sixty years of age, and has served out a twelve years' sentence. So well does he like the food and treatment that he sticks to his post, though his term expired six months ago, and does the same amount of labor that he did before. "Old Joe," as they call him, sleeps in a queer shanty he has built on the mountain side near the convict stockade, his sole companion being a small pet bear, which shares his meals and his bed.—*Murphy Independent.*

—There were two brothers born in Iredell county a long time ago, both of whom lived to a great age—one here and the other in Tennessee. The latter had a dream that the one here visited him and they went together to a store and bought a long piece of white cloth and cut it in two in the middle. The resident of North Carolina took his half and wound it around him and then vanished. When the dreamer awoke he made a note of his dream and the date, and soon came here to see that brother, but found on his arrival here that he had died at the time of the dream, according to his record.—*Statesville Landmark.*

—A white tramp named Parker and his wife were run over and crushed by a train on the Fall creek trestle near Danville, Va., last Wednesday. Parker had lost both legs below the knee and was in the habit of stumping slowly along on his knees to which leather cushions were attached. He and his wife were in the centre of the trestle when a fast train thundered around a curve and before it could be stopped, the woman was knocked off and killed and the man crushed beneath the wheels. They were well known Charlotte characters.—*Lenoir Topic.*

IMMIGRATION AGENCY.—The Immigration Department of this State has been for the last year in the hands of John T. Patrick, general agent for immigration, who is a young and energetic business gentleman of much ability. He is attending the exposition in Boston, and has opened a branch office of immigration in New York, where samples and specimens of products, minerals, etc., can be seen on exhibition. Mr. Tilman R. Gaines, the New York agent of the North Carolina immigration office at New York has had an office fitted up there. The *Sun* says: An alcove is filled with various kinds of grasses, grain straws, mosses, &c. Some of the grasses stand six feet high. Around are festoons of corn on the cob. A large glass case is divided into a hundred compartments, in most of which are some products of the soil. Corn, wheat, oats, peas, beans and peanuts of different varieties are conspicuous. Cotton, cotton seed and cotton seed meal are there. So are various grades of tobacco. Several compartments are devoted to silk cocoons. The collection looks like a lot of samples from an agricultural show. A table is strewn with numerous specimens of minerals, ores and woods, besides heaps of coal and coke.

—BLANK BOOKS at the Salem Book Store.

—Mr. Blaine gets from the publishers of his new book $75,000 cash down and a royalty of 15 cents a volume. There are advance orders for 100,000 copies, and it is expected that fully 300,000 will be sold. This would yield the author $120,000 in all.

—The Savannah *News* says that three hundred and twelve houses were burned in the recent fire and 1,278 people, nearly all of the poorer laboring class, left houseless.

THE CENTURY

PROGRAMME FOR 1883-'84.

THE programme for the fourteenth year of this magazine, and the third under the new name, is if anything more interesting and popular than ever. With every season, THE CENTURY shows a decided gain in circulation. The new volume begins with November, and, when possible, subscriptions should begin with that issue. The following are some of the features of the coming year:

A New Novel by George W. Cable, author of "Old Creole Days," etc., entitled "Dr. Sevier," a story of New Orleans life, the time being the eve of the late Civil War.

"Life in the Thirteen Colonies," by EDWARD EGGLESTON, separate illustrated papers on subjects connected with the early history of this country.

Three Stories by Henry James, of varying lengths, to appear through the year.

The New Astronomy, untechnical articles, by Prof. S. P. LANGLEY, describing the most interesting of recent discoveries in the sun and stars.

A Novelette by H. H. Boyesen, author of "Gunnar," etc. A vivid and sparkling story.

The New Era in American Architecture, a series of papers descriptive of the best work of American architects in Public Buildings, City and Country Houses, etc. To be profusely illustrated.

A Novelette by Robert Grant, author of "Confessions of a Frivolous Girl," etc., entitled "An Averaged Man,"—a story of New York.

The Bread-winners, one of the most remarkable novels of the day, to be completed in January.

Christianity and Wealth, with other essays, by the author of "The Christian League of Connecticut," etc., on the application of Christian morals to the present phases of modern life.

Coasting About the Gulf of St. Lawrence, a series of entertaining articles, profusely illustrated.

Scenes from the Novelists, HAWTHORNE, GEORGE ELIOT, and CABLE, with authentic drawings.

On the track of Ulysses, the record of a yatching cruise in the Mediterranean, identifying the route of Ulysses on his return from the Trojan war.

"Garfield in England," extracts from his private journal kept during a trip to Europe in 1867.

"The Silverado Squatters," by ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON, author of "New Arabian Nights."

There will be papers on outdoor England by JOHN BURROUGHS and others, a beautifully illustrated series on Dante, a number of papers by the eminent French novelist ALPHONSE DAUDET, DUDLEY WARNER and others, illustrated papers on sport and adventure, short stories by the leading writers, essays on timely subjects, etc., etc.

Subscription price, $4.00 a year; single numbers sold everywhere, at 35 each. All dealers receive subscriptions, or remittance may be made direct to the publishers by postal or express order, registered letter, bank check, or draft.

SPECIAL OFFERS.

To enable new subscribers to begin with the first volume under THE CENTURY name, we make the following special offers:

New subscribers beginning with November, 1883, may obtain the magazine for one year from date, and the twenty-four previous numbers, unbound, for $8.00. Regular price for three years, $12 00.

Or, if preferred, a subscription and the twenty-four numbers BOUND IN FOUR ELEGANT VOLUMES will be furnished for $10. Regular price, $18.

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THE LEADING MAGAZINE FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

ST. NICHOLAS,

EDITED BY MRS. MARY MAPES DODGE.

The *New York Tribune* once said: "In the avalanche of immoral literature that threatens the children, some strong, vitally wholesome, and really attractive magazine is required for them, and ST. NICHOLAS has reached a higher platform, and commands for this service wider resources in art and letters, than any of its predecessors or contemporaries." The reference to the wide resources in art and letters commanded by ST. NICHOLAS was never more fully illustrated than by the extraordinary list of attractions which that magazine announces for 1884. The following will be some of the leading contributors:

Louisa M. Alcott, J. T. Trowbridge, Captain Mayne Reid, Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen, Maurice Thompson, Frank R. Stockton, Charles Dudley Warner, Joaquin Miller, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney, Julian Hawthorne, Celia Thaxter, Mary Mapes Dodge, Lieut. Frederick Schwatka, Rose Hawthorne Lathrop, E. S. Brooks, Geo. W. Cable, Chas G. Leland, Susan Fenimore Cooper, John G. Whittier, "H. H." W. O. Stoddard, C. P. Cranch, and scores of other distinguished writers. The best artists and engravers illustrate the magazine. It has been truly said that the reading of ST. NICHOLAS is

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THE CENTURY CO. New York, N. Y.

NOTICE.

ALL persons having claims against the estate of Joseph Nading, deceased, are hereby notified to present them legally authenticated for payment on or before the 15th day of October, 1884, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery.

DAVID SHOAF, Ex'r,
of Joseph Nading.
Oct. 9th, 1383-32-6t.

JUST RECEIVED
AT SALEM BOOKSTORE,
"Whispering Pines,"
AND OTHER POEMS BY
JOHN HENRY BONER,
A NATIVE OF SALEM, N. C.
Everybody should have a copy of the book
PRICE 75 CENTS.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

AYER'S
Cherry Pectoral.

No other complaints are so insidious in their attack as those affecting the throat and lungs: none so trifled with by the majority of sufferers. The ordinary cough or cold, resulting perhaps from a trifling or unconscious exposure, is often but the beginning of a fatal sickness. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL has well proven its efficacy in a forty years' fight with throat and lung diseases, and should be taken in all cases without delay.

A Terrible Cough Cured.

"In 1857 I took a severe cold, which affected my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and passed night after night without sleep. The doctors gave me up. I tried AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which relieved my lungs, induced sleep, and afforded me the rest necessary for the recovery of my strength. By the continued use of the PECTORAL a permanent cure was effected. I am now 62 years old, hale and hearty, and am satisfied your CHERRY PECTORAL saved me.
HORACE FAIRBROTHER."
Rockingham, Vt., July 15, 1882.

Croup.—A Mother's Tribute.

"While in the country last winter my little boy, three years old, was taken ill with croup; it seemed as if he would die from strangulation. One of the family suggested the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, a bottle of which was always kept in the house. This was tried in small and frequent doses, and to our delight in less than half an hour the little patient was breathing easily. The doctor said that the CHERRY PECTORAL had saved my darling's life. Can you wonder at our gratitude? Sincerely yours,
MRS. EMMA GEDNEY."
159 West 128th St., New York, May 16, 1882.

"I have used AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL in my family for several years, and do not hesitate to pronounce it the most effectual remedy for coughs and colds we have ever tried. A. J. CRANE."
Lake Crystal, Minn., March 13, 1882.

"I suffered for eight years from Bronchitis, and after trying many remedies with no success, I was cured by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. JOSEPH WALDEN."
Byhalia, Miss., April 5, 1882.

"I cannot say enough in praise of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, believing as I do that but for its use I should long since have died from lung troubles. E. BRAGDON."
Palestine, Texas, April 22, 1882.

No case of an affection of the throat or lungs exists which cannot be greatly relieved by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, and it will *always cure* when the disease is not already beyond the control of medicine.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

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Wheat,	$ 95	to 1 15
Corn, per bushel,	00	to 80
Oats, " "	45	to 50
Rye, " "	00	to 00
Barley, per bush	00	to 00
Flour, per hundred	2 50	to 3 00
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel	0 00	to 0 65
Peas, (white,) " "	90 00	to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00	to 00
Beans, (white,) " "	90	to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel	0 00	to 0 00
Pork	10 00	to 12 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	00	to 00
" Hams	00	to 00
Green Apples per bushel	75	to 1 00
Eggs, per dozen	15	to 00
Butter, per pound	20	to 25
Tallow, " "	6	to 08
Beeswax, " "	00	to 30
Flax Seed, per bus'el	90	to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bush	85	to 1 00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	40	to 50
Cabbage, per pound	04	to 00
Chickens, per dozen	2 00	to 2 50
Hay, per hundred	50	to 60
Fodder, per hundred bdls,	00	to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs	00	to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs Common Red	6 00 to 8 00
" Good	9 00 to 13 00
" Bright	9 00 to 10 50
" Fine	14 00 to 18 00
Fillers Common	9 50 to 11 00
" Good	12 00 to 15 00
" Fine	15 00 to 20 00
Wrappers Common	20 00 to 25 00
" Good	30 00 to 40 00
" Fine	45 00 to 65 00
" Fancy	75 00 to 95 00
NEW.	
Primings from	3 00 to 8 00
Fillers, common,	4 50 to 6 50
" rich waxy,	8 00 to 11 00
Smokers, com.,	5 00 to 7 50
" good,	8 50 to 11 00
" fine,	12 50 to 15 00
Wrappers, com.,	15 00 to 18 00
" good,	20 00 to 25 00
" fine,	30 00 to 40 00

Dried Fruit Market.

Cherries, pitted, - -	17 cents.
Damsons, Plums, - - -	10 "
Whortleberries, - - -	10 "
Blackberries, - - -	8 "
Quarter Apples, - -	4 to 5 "
Sliced Apples, common,	3 to 5 "
Sliced Apples, bright, -	4 to 7 "
Dark Peeled Peaches, -	4 to 8 "
Bright " " -	8 to 10 "
Fancy " " -	10 to 11 "
Quarters, unpeeled, - -	4 "
Halves " " - -	5 "

Corporation Taxes.

I am now ready to receive the Corporation Taxes. Tax payers will please call at H. W. Fries' Store and pay.

L. N. CLINARD, Collector.
Salem, N. C., Oct. 1, 1883.

5 CENTS. MUSIC 5 CENTS.

Just received at the
SALEM BOOKSTORE,
a choice lot of
SHEET MUSIC
at the low price of
5 Cents a Copy.

The following is a partial list:

Kathleen Mavourneen.
Cradle Song. - - *Mendelssohn.*
I Love my Love, - - *Pinsuti.*
Then You'll Remember Me, *Balfe.*
Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep, - - - - *Knight.*
Tapping at the Garden Gate.
Robin Adair.
Watchman tell us of the Night, *Gounod.*
Nearer my God to Thee, - *Barton.*
Old Oaken Bucket.
Il Trovatore.
Maiden's Prayer, and others.

ETHIOPIAN SONGS.

Put on the Golden Crown.
Old Nicker Demus.
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This music is full size and in clear and neat impressions, fully as good as the higher priced sheets.

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J. C. FAGG,
THE OLD RELIABLE BUTCHER,
HAS again declared war against FINE BEEF CATTLE, and has opened
A Fresh Meat Stand
in the North room of the Crosland store building, where he will keep
CHOICE BEEF,
MUTTON, LAMB, VEAL, PORK, HAMS, CORNED BEEF, TONGUE, SAUSAGE, &c., &c., &c., &c.

All goods promptly delivered free of charge to any part of the city.

Having determined to continue my business in Salem, I solicit a liberal share of patronage in town and vicinity.

I will pay the highest prices for Pork, Mutton, Veal and fat Beef Cattle.

☞ Don't forget to call on the old reliable. ☜ Respectfully,

J. C. FAGG.
Salem, N. C., Oct. 11, 1883.

"No lady can get along without it."—*Detroit, Mich., Advertiser.*

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Best Dress Patterns,
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HORSES, CATTLE and SHEEP.
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AMERICAN LUBRICATING OIL CO.,
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RICHMOND AND DANVILLE R. R.

N. C. DIVISION.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

Date Aug. 26, 1883.	No. 51. Daily.	No. 53. Daily
Leave Charlotte	3 30 a m	4 30 p m
" Salisbury	5 24 a m	6 36 p m
" High Point	6 45 a m	7 21 p m
Arrive Greensboro	7 25 a m	7 54 p m
Leave Greensboro	10 05 a m	
Arrive Hillsboro	12 14 p m	
" Durham	12 54 p m	
" Raleigh	2 10 p m	
Leave	2 25 p m	
Arrive Goldsboro	5 00 p m	

No. 15—Daily, except Sunday. Leave Greensboro 12 15 p. m. Arrive at Raleigh 8 45 p. m. Arrive Goldsboro 1 20 a. m.

No. 51.—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West of Danville. At Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. for all points in Western North Carolina. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. daily.

Nos 51 and 53 connect at Greensboro with R. & D. & R. R. and for all points on Salem Branch.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Date, Aug. 26, 1883.	No. 50. Daily.	No. 52. Daily.
Leave Goldsboro	1 05 p m	
Arrive Raleigh	3 25 p m	
Leave "	3 40 p m	
Arrive Durham	4 54 p m	
" Hillsboro	5 54 p m	
" Greensboro	7 55 p m	
Leave "	10 05 p m	10 10 a m
Arrive High Point	10 41 p m	10 45 a m
" Salisbury	12 00 n'gt	12 16 p m
" Charlotte	1 50 a m	1 50 p m

No. 16, D'lyex. Sunday—Lv. Golds. 9 45 a. m
Ar. Raleigh 1 45 p. m
Lv. Raleigh 2 30 p. m
Ar. Greensboro 11 15 p. m

No. 50—Connects at Salisbury for all points on W. N. C. R. R. and at Charlotte with A. & C. Air Line for all points in the South and Southwest.

No. 52—Connects at Charlotte with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points South and Southeast, and with A. & C. Air-Line for all points South.

N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

GOING SOUTH.	No. 50, Daily.	No. 52, Daily, ex. Sun
Leave Greensboro	10 15 p m	10 21 a m
Arrive Kernersville	11 20 p m	11 30 a m
" Salem	12 00 n'gt	12 04 p m

GOING NORTH.	No. 51, Daily, ex. Sun.	53, Daily.
Leave Salem	5 40 p m	5 30 a m
Arrive Kernersville	6 20 p m	6 05 a m
" Greensboro	7 30 p m	7 10 a m

State University Railroad.

GOING NORTH.	No. 1 Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Chapel Hill	11 15 a m
Arrive University	12 16 a m
GOING SOUTH.	No. 2 Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Raleigh	12 45 p m
Arrive University

A BIG ENGLISH ORCHARD.

GRAPHIC PEN PICTURE OF A COMMON BRITISH SCENE.

Men And Women at Work Gathering In Fruit—Picturesque Scenes of Busy Toil.

A graphic sketch of a London orchard is given in a recent number of the London *Standard:* To right and left are long avenues of apple standards laden with the light, silky skinned Manx codlin, sometimes broken by the rosy red of an intruding "rogue" sapling, which has been allowed to stand more for beauty than for use. Beneath the trees the ground is covered with gooseberries, currants and raspberries. You think, perhaps, that no fifty odd acres could be more closely packed, and that there must be a great harvest here for the London market. Here, then, are a few figures: In one week 200 bushels, or about five tons, of apples, on the average, find their way to Covent Garden. In their season, 200 half-bushels of currants and 400 of gooseberries. As to strawberries, forty tons have been sent up before now in six days. Yet other countries are competing in the strawberry market, and many hundreds of tons come up from round about Southampton. You are now beneath a stalwart walnut tree, the first of a splendid line of seven or eight. A beautiful sight, perhaps, to one who is not concerned in the profit to be made from the land, but to the market gardener by no means so satisfactory, for the walnut throws out roots in length equal to its height, and all the standards near by suffer severely in consequence. Close here are a number of women mounted on short ladders, and plucking the fruit from some low apple trees. The high ladder work is mostly left to the men, as they are less given to tumbling down. As to the younger women, many of them are comely enough. A few are Staffordshire and Lancashire girls, who have stayed beyond the soft fruit season—i. e., the picking of currants, strawberries, and, perhaps, plums—the majority are natives of the district, who, however, will be soon leaving this orchard in the Thames valley for the hop grounds on the banks of the Medway.

As to the north country girls, they look forward to this fruit harvest ten miles from London to find them the means to form a little nest-egg to help them through the coming winter. Their work, when they choose to take overtime, which they generally do, is in the early summer from 3:30 in the morning until 8 o'clock at night. By this custom they can always, if they choose, earn over eighteen shillings a week, doing piece work, or, as it is termed in market garden parlance, "great" work. As a rule they spend next to nothing in food, living mostly on bread and fruit. This light diet, however, does not produce any results which are likely to support any theories of enthusiastic vegetarians. Fainting fits and hysteria, especially in the hot weather, are the bane of the orchards. In their short print dresses and with their red cotton handkerchiefs tied over their heads, the girls look well enough to form a pretty study for any follower of the Fred Walker school. Still, despite rosy cheeks, blue eyes and agile forms, the romance is soon broken when they open their mouths.

But if the girls be somewhat rough, the orchard men are still more so. Indeed, the big orchard is the limbo for the rough, the rascal, the stupid and unfortunate. Like the work of the docks, as it requires no special skill, it is sought only by those who can get nothing better to do. Eighteen shillings a week and fourpence an hour overtime (although on this particular ground fivepence) is the average wages. The men, too, if poor, are by no means honest, and they are only too handy at finding any chance tools that may be carelessly left about. Quarrelsome are they, foul-mouthed and drunken; though with regard to temperance or intemperance, it must in justice be owned to the blue ribbon movement that during the last two years they have shown a marked improvement.

Among the other beauties of this grand old orchard are the famous yew hedges, nigh a century old. The grandfather of the present owner even in his day knew how a good yew hedge breaks up the draught of the wind instead of, like a brick wall, only turning it off in another direction. If it were not for the overpowering scent from the trees and bushes and fallen leaves, the orchard would be a lovely spot to see the wane of the sunset. The blackbird is in full song and the finches are busy in the hedges. These finches, however, are troublesome little fellows in their way, especially in the autumn. See this stretch of ground set with cabbage seed. The young birds, with all the recklessness of youth, pay little heed to the scare string, and pull up the seedlings to their hearts' content. In the spring the old birds are far too shy and wary, so that any sowing stands a much better chance. What is a sad sight, too, is to notice how the recent gales played havoc with the fruit. Yet it is not all waste, you are told by the market gardener, as he leads the way to a large group of outbuildings. These buildings surround a great yard, in which are many sieves of windfall apples, which have had the damaged parts cut out. By the aid of the great copper pans, heated by steam in a shed near by, the fruit is converted into pulp, sealed up in air-tight two-gallon jars, and sold in the market for jelly making. This attaching preserving works to a great orchard is a very sensible arrangement that our forefathers made only little use of. Here the preserving of other fruit than windfall is carried on most extensively. The two great tanks of the bottle-heating machine have space each for eighty dozen at a time, and in the house close by are forty bins, each holding 240 dozen bottles of preserved raspberries, currants and other soft fruit. What strikes one as most curious in the fruit storehouse is the row of barrels filled with stephanotis blossom, which is grown on a great scale for the buttonhole and bouquet market. In two hothouses, also near by, are 1,200 Chili plants, forming a brave sight with their dark green leaves and bright red fruit. In great frames are some 5,000 pots of forced mignonette and cyclamen. But this floriculture on such a substantial scale is looked upon as simply a fancy adjunct to the great orchard—a sort of thing to be left to one's wife for a perquisite, even as some farmers do the eggs and butter.

To return to our fruit. The men in the yard are busy packing the great wains with sieves of apples, while the contented fowls are sleepily clucking about the yard and looking on. With the rising mist the scent of the orchards creates quite a sensation of faintness. Well might the air be overcharged, for, during the last few years, within a stone's throw, quite 200 acres of once arable land have been converted into orchard ground. The ever-increasing demand for the fruit of this district will in time cause it to be completely covered with orchards, and not an acre of meadow land will be left. Sheffield, Manchester, Nottingham, even far off Aberdeen, are all clamoring for the growth of the London orchards, which, if ever beaten in quantity, can never be approached in quality. On the way through the orchard to the flower garden is a large outhose with a lean-to roof. It is paved with red tiles, and at the opposite end is a large grate by which the orchard laborers cook their meals. By the fire are a number of three-legged stools, on which some few are seated cooking their evening meal, the steam which rises from the small saucepans being anything but savory. The faces of the men have a worn, sodden look, half suggestive of overwork, and half of overdrinking. They are none of them handsome sons of the soil, nor have they the least pleasing touch of the simplicity of the rustic about them.

An Arizona Cloudburst.

A recent issue of the Tucson (Arizona) *Citizen* says: On Sunday afternoon one of those curious phenomena of nature occurred about thirty miles southwest of Tucson, and from the description given by eye-witnesses it was the largest cloudburst ever known in this country. From Judge R. D. Ferguson the following account was gathered: On Sunday he was returning from a trip to the southern part of the county. At 10 o'clock he put up at Brown's station to await dinner and avoid the heat of the day. The sky all day was cloudless, except a thunderstorm that was observed traveling the summits of the Santa Catalinas, and disappearing over the Rincons in the northeast. Otherwise not a cloud or a vapor of any kind was to be seen. The sun was shining in all his vigor, and as he passed to the west his strength and glory seemed undiminished. At 3 o'clock Judge Ferguson resumed his journey toward Tucson. He had come about five miles when his attention was attracted by a roaring and crackling toward the west, and, looking up, he saw a river of water, as big as the Santa Cruz where it runs through Warner's mill tail-race, coming toward him. Telling his driver to halt they stopped on top of a little knoll, and watched the waters as they violently plowed the desert, tearing up stones and brush. They had evidently spent their force. After the flood had passed by the face of the country was disfigured, and a large gutter had been cut across the valley. The current came down off a small range of low, rolling hills to the west. Although the judge and his companion strained their eyes in the direction from which the water came not a cloud was to be seen. After the water had subsided sufficiently to let them pass they went on. They had hardly gone half a mile when, to their astonishment, there was another stream equally as large as the first one. Again they peered toward the west in hopes to find some indication of its source. Passing on their astonishment was doubled to find another stream, and in this manner five successive raging currents were crossed. But all their reserve was called forth when four miles from where they struck the first stream they discovered a sixth one as large as all the others combined. Its angry waters were roaring and hissing as if maddened at the resistance they met on their way from the hills down to the desert. This river was unfordable, and to cross it was impossible, so they halted on a knoll and watched it for two or three hours as it boiled and sizzled and cut a bed for itself, in some places as deep as fifteen feet and over 200 yards wide. It was not till after sundown that they dared to attempt a crossing. What renders it so curious is that no one at Brown's station saw the clouds. It may be possible that some hidden springs were uncorked by some subterranean earthquake. At any rate, it is a great wonder.

Watching for Hotel Beats.

The opportunities for stealing a dinner in one of the big New York hotels are not promising. The arrangements have been so thoroughly perfected that it would be pleasanter for a man to suffer the pangs of incipient starvation than risk the mental wear and tear and physical harm incident to the theft.

For some years hotel beats flourished in New York. They lounged about the corridors of their favorite hostelries, often had their letters addressed to the office, and were so much on hand that the employes of the house supposed they were regular patrons. Then the hotels began a regular crusade against them, and they have been relegated to the free lunch counters of the more prosperous saloons.

The same system is now in vogue at all of the city hotels. The head waiter is the sentry of the dining-room. Five minutes before the dinner hour a list of the guests of the hotel is sent upstairs by the clerk. On the list is the number of every room in the house with the name of the occupant (if any) opposite. The head waiter stands at the door, and when a guest comes in he is asked quietly the number of his room. He gives it, and the waiter instantly sends him to a table. The man, if he thinks of it at all, supposes that the number of his room has something to do with his seat and passes on. The instant his back is turned the head waiter consults his list, and if the room of the number given is vacant, or if it is occupied by some one known to the waiter, he goes at once to the man, and, while deftly rearranging the napkin or placing the knives and forks in neat rows, asks him seductively his name. If the name fails to clear away the doubt the clerk is sent for. He may recognize the man. If he does not an investigation is made at once, and if the man is proved a fraud he is taken out and handed over to the police.

The head waiters of the hotels are usually men of great discrimination, and accurate judges of character. They seldom make mistakes, but when they do slip up their errors are clothed in such suavity and gentleness that even the professional beats cannot get angry with them.—*New York Sun.*

A Florida Orange Wrapping.

A writer in the Atlanta *Constitution* says: Last night our party of tourists went to an "orange wrapping." A large warehouse belonging to the Wilkinson place was lighted up with candles placed along the walls, and all the help in the neighborhood was gathered. In one corner of the room there were huge boxes filled with oranges. They were rigged with handles at both ends, and it took two men to bring one of them in. On the opposite side of the room were long tables, behind which sat the wrappers. The fruit was supplied to them by boys, who carried it in bread-trays, putting a tray to every three men. Before each man was a package of tissue paper. By a dextrous movement, an orange was enveloped in a leaf of paper by one movement. As the fruit was wrapped it was dropped into another tray, which was carried to the packers, who stood before a pile of empty crates. Each orange was placed in the crate separately, being packed in close rows. A crate holds from one hundred and twenty to one hundred and forty oranges, and sells here for three dollars. The oranges are not brought direct from the grove to the packing-house, but rest a day or two in the drying-house. There they are spread over lattice shelves, where they go through a sweating process before they are ready for shipment.

The scene in the wrapping-house was a pretty one. Groups of boatmen and hunters with their swarthy faces and picturesque attire lending a hand wherever it was needed, a negro with a banjo strumming rude tunes to which the crowd gave casual accompaniment, the ladies watching curiously and sampling an orange now and then; these were some of the elements that made up the scene. The whole was enlivened with the haste and bustle of getting ready against the next day's boat, and having the fruit ready to go out with the ship.

The latest report of the Japanese banking bureau indicates that there were, in the year ending June 30, 1881, 225 banks in Japan, with an aggregate capital of 43,216,100 yen, a note issue of 34,385,153 yen, and a reserve fund of 2,186,382 yen—the yen being equivalent to our dollar.

Gormandizing is one of the most prominent characteristics of the Tonquinese.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Farm Teams.

Where strict economy must be practiced it is an important question with farmers to decide whether horses, mules or oxen shall constitute the farm teams. The horse, for many reasons, is the most popular animal; the mule is hardy, long-lived and easily kept; the ox is the lowest-priced animal and depreciates but little in value for several years, when it can be fattened and sold to the butcher for almost, if not quite, the original cost. Again, in favor of the ox, it may be said that the expense of fitting out a horse or mule team is much greater than that required for an ox team. The harnesses and wagons required for the former cost a great deal when compared with the yoke, chains and cart which are needed for oxen.

Which of these animals it is best for the farmer to keep for a team must depend upon his circumstances and the character of his crops. The different employments, the variety of situation, the season and the kind of stock reared on the farm are all questions which should be fully considered in arriving at the true comparative advantages of the horse, mule and ox. It often happens when the farm is a large one that it becomes the interest of the farmer to keep teams of each. When there is labor for only one team the preference should be given, of course, to that which is best suited in most respects to the requirements of said farm.

If teaming or work on the road is required a horse or mule team will be superior. Oxen are too slow for such places. The greater speed of the horse, even with a heavy load, will amount to a large annual saving in the time of the driver when steadily employed. The same fact holds good in removing crops, manure, etc., on the farm to remote distances, where the roads admit of trotting with an empty wagon.

Oxen have been found too slow to suit the requirements of the great grain-growing sections. Horses or mules are here a necessity, for it is of first importance to get the land prepared and seed sown at the proper time, and delay, though only a few days, will involve oftentimes heavy losses. Harrowing is always best done with a quick team, as a quick stroke of the teeth breaks the clod and pulverizes the earth more readily and certainly than when slowly dragged along.

In a warm climate mules have proven more serviceable for team and farm work than either horses or oxen, as they are capable of enduring much greater heat with impunity. There is no question but that farm work can be done at less expense with mules than with horses. They eat say one-third less, will stand more hard work and bad treatment, and are rarely ever sick.

For plowing it is generally admitted that a well-trained ox team is about on a par with horses. They also make excellent teams for steep hillsides. Owing to their small first cost, the lesser cost of keeping and the fact that after a number of years' hard work oxen may be turned to profitable account at the butcher's, it is wise to employ them, when economy of money, rather than time is the main object. On many farms, where grain growing is not a specialty, the owners are often better able to furnish the extra time required to work with oxen than they are to pay the higher price a horse or a mule team will command.

On farms where the rearing of cattle is a specialty oxen are employed as teams and without injury to their future market. When intended for the shambles it is not an uncommon practice to put oxen at light work at as early an age as three years, after which it is gradually increased until the animals are six to eight years old, when they are turned on good pasture and finally stall-fed for market. —*New York World.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

Do not be sparing of the whitewash.

Always separate sick animals from the others.

Tobacco water or carbolic soapsuds will destroy the plant lice.

A little linseed meal mixed with the feed is good for scours in sheep,

When once a dog has killed a sheep and got at the kidney fat he will go on killing.

Quinby advises the cultivation of catnip for bees, which he considers the best of food.

The finest geranium bush we ever saw had had an old decaying fish planted at its roots.

Plenty of salt and red pepper in boiled hog feed is recommended by the *Rural Messenger.*

Manure pear trees in the fall. Fresh manure applied in the spring is liable to produce blight.

The best grapevines we ever saw were supplied with the blood of chickens and hogs slaughtered for family use.

One authority destroys cabbage worms by sprinkling bran and buckwheat flour on them when they are young and the dew is on the plants.

From our own experience, says a writer, we are convinced that more stock can be kept on a small farm by raising corn and carrots than by raising any other crops.

A Strasburg physician is said to have discovered that naphthaline is a certain remedy for phylloxera. The liquid poured upon the ground about the root of the vine kills the parasite without injury to the grape.

Cultivate between the rows of new drawberry beds and keep the ground hollow and free from weeds. The plants should spread along the rows, but not be allowed to spread between them until the third year.

Give your grapevines a dressing of ground bone and wood ashes. One barrel of the former and two of the latter will give a good mixture. To this should be added half a bushel of plaster and one pail of water.

Keep the sheep on the fields that have been cleaned off in order that they may utilize the waste, but do not confine them on such locations after they have eaten up everything. They should be changed from one pasture to another frequently.

In setting out young trees the holes should be wide, in order to allow of the use of a liberal supply of well-rotted compost, and also for the reason that the roots will become thick and strong somewhat sooner than by using a narrow, deep hole.

The Pittsburg *Stockman* is the authority for the statement that the owner of a Jersey bull, which cost a large sum, claims that but few horses can do the same amount of work on the farm that his bull did, and that he was a much surer and better breeder.

Surface manuring, says Colman, is especially effective on sandy soils, and a light dressing yearly is far more beneficial than heavy coatings once in three or four years. But the best results on sandy soils is when they are dressed with a compost of manure and clayey muck.

Do not purchase largely of new varieties of small fruits or seeds. Save expense by beginning with a few, and if you find them adapted to your soil they can be multiplied. If they prove worthless you will be consoled by the thought that you did not invest to any great extent.

The *American Farmer* mentions that a peach tree grown in sod has borne fruit for five years, while other trees situated in truck patches have succumbed to yellows and borers. It recommends cultivation for the trees when they are young, but it should cease when they begin to bear.

Select the land that you are going to plant to potatoes the next year. If it is in grass top the dress with manure and let it lie until spring. Stubble should receive an application of manure, and then be turned under. If the ground is wet and you can't afford to underdrain it put it to some other use, but do not risk potatoes on it.

New oats, says the *American Cultivator,* are not good feed for horses. They relax the bowels, and often, if the change from old to new is sudden, the value of the oat ration is almost entirely lost. As they shrink a good deal in drying the old oats, though nominally dearer, are usually cheaper, as well as better feed, than the new crop.

Scale insects on trees and shrubs can only be successfully treated with lye and solutions of soap. If the former is used take a pound of lye to a gallon of water, applied when the trees are dormant. Three-fourths of a pound of common or whale oil soap in a gallon of water will destroy the scale without injuring the plant.

A prominent New York farmer, whose crops are proverbial for their abundance, uses no other fertilizer than land plaster and clover. His plan is to sow clover, plaster it so as to secure a rank growth and turn under for his other crops, wheat included. He has kept up this plan for over fifty years, and claims that his farm is growing more valuable each year.

Household Hints.

Apples and pears stewed together and flavored with a little vanilla make excellent sauce.

A little piece of butter dropped into the starch while cooking gives the clothes a fine polish.

Narrow Valenciennes lace is the prettiest trimming for babies' and small children's underclothing.

Old calico and woolen dresses that are good for nothing else may be made into serviceable house aprons.

Bannock pudding is made of one cup of cornmeal, one of flour, well mixed, one cup of sour milk, one tablespoonful of lard, a small teaspoonful of soda; bake or steam.

Sulphur burned in cellars where milk is kept is an excellent preventive or antidote for dampness. The sulphurous acid destroys the mildew and keeps the milk in good condition.

If you do not wish to use the skins and seeds of quinces to make jelly, stew them in a little water, strain this juice and use it to wet the sugar and help make the syrup for your preserved quinces.

A delicious hot sauce for puddings is made of six tablespoonfuls of sugar, two of butter, and one egg; beat the butter, sugar and the yolk of the egg together, then add the white beaten to a froth; lastly stir in a teacupful of boiling water and a teaspoonful of vanilla.

A delicious way to prepare baked apples for tea is to cut out the core before baking. When ready to send to the table fill the space left in the apple with sweet cream with a little powdered sugar in it. Quinces are also excellent prepared in the same way. In these butter may take the place of cream if more convenient.

In choosing a black silk, ladies are often at a loss for some test which will secure them from being deceived in the quality. In such a difficulty pinch the goods "on the cross," and then pull it in the opposite direction. If the creases still show reject that piece at once; but if it smooths out entirely, and the crease disappears, it is safe to purchase. The color should be a glossy blue-black, a tinge of green or dun being undesirable.

To wash nice lace, baste it closely on a piece of flannel, securing all the little loops and points. Let it soak for a little while in a suds of pearline or fine soap, with a few drops of ammonia, then squeeze it and wash it gently with the hands, and if not thoroughly clean, soak it again in fresh suds. Rinse in two or three waters, and when pretty dry press on the back of the flannel with a hot iron. By this process the lace will be fully restored and will look like new.

The Bad Boy.

"People are not all as good as you and I are," said the grocery man, as he watched the boy making a sneak on a bunch of grapes. "But did you go to the circus?"

"Circus? Well, I should assimilate. And it is a wonder I am not there yet. But whatever you do, don't ask pa if he was at the circus, 'cause he will kill you. You see pa and I drove up to the race track, where the circus was, in the evening, and after the circus was out we waited to see the men take the tents down, and after they had gone we started to drive home. It was darker than a squaw's pocket, and I drove out on the race track, and the old horse used to be a racer, and he picked up his ears. Pa took the lines and said he would drive, 'cause we were out pretty late, and ma would be nervous. I told pa I didn't believe he was on the right road, but he said he guessed nobody could fool him about the road to town, and bless me if he didn't drive around that track about eight times. Every time we passed the grand stand, which pa couldn't see on account of his eyes, I laffed, but I thought if he knew the road so well I could ride as long as he could. After we had rode around the track about eight times, and I was getting sleepy, I mildly suggested that maybe we had better stop at a house and inquire the way to town, and pa got mad and asked me if I took him for a fool. Then he drove around a couple of times more, and the man that keeps the track he came out with a lantern and said 'hello!' Pa stopped and asked him what he wanted and he said, 'Oh, nothin', and pa drove on and told him to mind his business. We went around the track again, and when we got to the same place the man was there, and I guess pa thought it was time to inquire the way, so he pulled up and asked the man what he was doing there, and the man said he was minding his own business. Pa asked him if we were on the right road to town, and the man said if we wasn't in any hurry he would like to have us drive on the track all night, as it was a little heavy, and he wanted to get it in condition to speed the colts the next day, but if we had to go we could drive out the gate and take the first left hand road. Well, pa was mad, and he wanted to know why I didn't tell him we were on the track, but I told him he seemed to know it all and it was dangerous to advise a man who knew it all. He didn't speak all the way to town, but when we put out the horse he said, 'Hennery, if this thing gets out your pa will have the reputation of being drunk. If you tell of it you are no friend of mine.' So I shall not say anything about it, 'cause it is a mean boy that will go back on his pa."

And the boy went out whistling "She's a Daisy."—*Milwaukee Sun.*

What He Learned from Circus Bills.

"Stand up," said the teacher to the head boy. "Spell 'admittance,' and give the definition."

This word went from head to near the foot, all spelling the word, but could not tell the meaning of it, until it reached a little boy near the foot, who had seen the circus bills posted around the village, who spelled the word admittance correctly.

"What does it mean?" asked the teacher.

"Admittance," said the boy, "means fifty cents, and children half price."

Fresno county, California, is making a canal 100 feet wide from King's river to irrigate 30,000,000 acres of dry and worthless desert.

FASHION NOTES.

Æsthetic shades are out of style.

Brussels lace is fashionable for bridal veils.

The newest tailor-made costumes are braided.

Amber necklaces and combs are again in fashion.

The hair is coiled higher on the head than last winter.

Artificial flowers are no longer fashionable for corsage or belt bouquets.

Some of the black and garnet Suede gloves are beaded on the silk stitching.

All the imported walking or reception toilets are made with very bouffant back drapery.

Persian surah silk is a very soft and pretty material to combine with plain cashmere.

Jet bracelets with gold enamel are worn a great deal by ladies in second mourning.

Scarlet flannel underclothing will be worn this winter by ladies in preference to the white.

Plain black or dark blue jerseys over plaid side plaited skirts are popular for schoolgirls.

Long veils of tulle are worn by the bridemaids at most of our fashionable fall weddings.

Alligator-skin shoes for ladies and children are now colored black and have patent leather tips.

Fancy-headed pins are used in place of brooches or lace pins to fasten the collar and lace jabots.

Two similar bracelets on the same wrist and an odd one on the other is now the popular fashion among young ladies.

Laces are seen in steel and jet effects, but the most desirable are in embossed silk and velvet figures on net grounds.

Some of the new French hats are composed entirely of novelty braids and fancy feathers with long spears for ornaments.

The long cloth coats for fall are not tightly closed in the back as formerly, but are left open with side pieces like a redingote.

Snake bracelets of beaten gold with ruby eyes and rows of emeralds about the body are among the newest designs in jewelry.

The newest handkerchiefs are white cambric with a deep plain border inside the hem, the border being embroidered in a floral design with white linen thread.

The frames of fine fans are of tortoise shell, mother of pearl, black carved or brown polished wood, sometimes varnished and ornamented with small pictures.

Bonnets for winter are not so large as formerly but a quantity of material is required to complete them, as the crowns are full with heavy and broad twists for trimming.

A plain half-fitting sack, trimmed with a little lace or braid, will no longer suffice for a matinee, they only answer the purpose of a dressing gown. The greatest care is now exercised in selecting material and style for making a breakfast dress. Very elaborate and beautiful ones are made of floral foulards, with long train in the back and Gabriel front appliqued with plain velvet, and another preference is for the Mother Hubbard style; these are also in combination, the yoke, sleeves and sash differing from the body of the dress.

How Memphis is Protected.

The largest mattress yet made was sunk at the government works above Hopefield on the Mississippi recently. The river's bank there had cracked, caved in, and sloughed off until the elevator was in great danger; but from the thick deposit of earth that had been heaped upon the sunken mattresses many young willows had sprung up and made the new ground firm and compact. A steamer took a party up from Memphis to see the large mattress sunk. Its length is 1,032 feet; its width, 145 feet. It was spread out on the water, and when first seen seemed to be a mere mass of floating vegetation, but on close inspection it was seen to be a double layer of willow poles woven together and dotted over with blocks of stone. A boat was moored at the north end and another at the south end of the mattress to hold it in position. Several piles of stone were on a barge, and at a signal the laborers at each pile began to throw the stones upon the mattress, which had already been weighted with 250 square yards of stone. The mooring ropes were gradually slackened as one end of the mattress sank under the accumulating weight, and when it disappeared beneath the surface two long barges loaded with stone were floated over it. Then their load of stone was emptied on the mattress, and at the expiration of two hours all the moorings except those that held it to the shore were loosened. It then settled to the bottom. The bank slopes at a sharp angle, making the depth of the water about fifty feet. This mattress is to be covered with earth, and willows planted will make a firm bank that will resist the river.

High water interfered with the work last year, and only two mats were sunk in November and December last. In all, 5,200 feet of mattress has been sunk, at a cost of $13 a foot. The stone is brought at considerable cost from the Ohio river. The force now employed can make from 100 to 125 feet of mattress a day. The appropriation for the work is $325,000. It will insure Memphis against a cut-off that might make her an insular city.

Putting on a Poultice.

A little Norwalk boy got a sliver in his foot, and a motion to poultice the wound, made by his mother and seconded by his grandmother, was carried in spite of his objections. He kicked and screamed, and protested that he would not submit to any such indignity, but the majority against him was two to one, and the poultice was made ready. It was arranged that the grandmother should apply the poultice while the patient's mother stood over him with a stick with authority and instructions to apply that also if he made the least show of resistance.

When all was ready the youngster was placed on the bed and operations began. As the hot poultice touched the boy's foot, he opened his mouth to say something, but his mother, with the stick, awed him into silence. Again the boy strove to make himself heard, and again the upraised stick warned him to keep quiet. In a few short minutes the poultice was firmly in place and the boy was tucked up in bed there to remain until the medicine had done its work. As the urchin's tormentors moved away, a shrill, small voice came from under the bedclothes:

"You've dot it on the wrong foot!"—*Norwalk (Conn.) Hour.*

Florida has 630 factories, working 2,749 hands, with a capital invested of $1,697,000.

A Partially Dead Man.

The *Morning Herald,* Baltimore, Md., states: Major B. S. White, of this city, describes his miraculous cure as follows: "I have been a partially dead man for ten years. Doctors attributed my sufferings to the enlargement of certain glands. The quantity of medicine I took without relief would be sufficient to set up a first-class apothecary shop. Finally St. Jacobs Oil was recommended. I had my spinal column thoroughly rubbed with it. All those knots, kinks and stiffness have passed away, and I am myself again."

Henry Clay Thurston, of Mount Pleasant, Texas, is seven feet seven and one-half inches in stature, and weighs 280 pounds. He has got his growth, for he is fifty-three years of age.

A DEVECTIVE'S EXPERIENCE.

His Successful Undertaking and Escape from an Impending Fate.

(Buffalo, N. Y., News.)

One morning several years ago, just as the dull gray light was beginning to show itself in the east, a small band of men might have been seen deployed about a house on Ferry street, in Buffalo. There was nothing special either in the dress or appearance of the men to indicate their intention, but it was plain that they had business of importance on hand. Suddenly a man appeared at one of the windows, took in the situation at a glance, and, swinging himself outward with wonderful quickness, scaled the roof of the house. This man was Tom Ballard, the notorious counterfeiter; and, armed to the teeth and fully realizing his situation, he defied justice and the officials below him. Some of the officers, knowing the desperate character of the man, proposed to shoot him until he was killed, but one of the number promptly protested, and declared that if his brother officers would assist him to ascend he would capture the man alive. Accordingly he began the difficult and dangerous task, and succeeded in bringing his prisoner to the ground in safety.

The man who accomplished this task was Mr. Thomas Curtin, the present superintendent of the city police of Buffalo, N. Y. Mr. Curtin is a man who is known by every prominent detective and policeman in America, and he stands pre-eminently in the front of his profession. Quiet and gentlemanly in appearance and manners, he possesses a courage, combined with marked physical powers, that make him the terror of evil-doers and the pride of law-abiding citizens. Few people can realize, however, the trials, exposures, and even privations, to which the members of every municipal police and fire department are exposed. Compelled to be on duty at uncertain hours, subjected to the most inclement weather, and often necessitated by the nature of their duties to protracted undertakings, they endure a nervous and physical strain that is terrible. Such was the experience of Mr. Curtin in former days; and it is not surprising that he found himself suffering from a mysterious physical trouble. In relating his experience to a representative of this paper he said:

"At times when I was on duty I would feel an unaccountable weariness and lack of energy. My appetite was also uncertain and my head seemed dull and heavy. I did not fully understand these troubles, but supposed, as most people suppose, that I was suffering from malaria. I tried to throw off the feeling, but it would not go. I thought I might overcome it, but found I was mistaken, and I finally became so badly off that it was almost impossible to attend to my duties. I have known any number of men in the police and fire departments of this country who have been afflicted as I was, and I doubt not there are to-day hundreds similarly troubled who, like myself, did not know the cause, or really what ailed them."

"Your present appearance, Mr. Curtin, does not indicate much physical debility," said the interviewer as he looked at the 200 pounds of bone and muscle standing nearly five feet eleven inches in height before him.

"Oh, no; that is altogether a thing of the past, and I am happy to say that for more than a year I have enjoyed almost perfect health, although I now realize that I was on the road to certain death by Bright's disease of the kidneys and traveling at a very rapid pace."

"How did you come to recover so completely?"

"That is just what I want to tell you, for I believe it may be of great service to many others in my profession, who may possibly fear of it. I began the use of a popular remedy at the earnest solicitation of a number of friends in this city, and found to my great gratification that I began feeling better. This feeling continued and I gained in strength and vigor until now I am perfectly well—and wholly through the instrumentality of Warner's Safe Cure, which I believe to be the best medicine for policemen, firemen, railroad men or any other class of people exposed to danger or a change of weather, ever discovered. Since my recovery I have recommended it everywhere, and never knew a case where it failed either to cure or benefit. I would not be without it under any consideration, and I am positive it is a word fully valuable and at the same time entirely harmless remedy. Indeed, I see that Dr. Gunn, dean of the United States Medical College of New York, indorses it in the highest terms."

"So you experience little difficulty in the execution of your duties now, Mr. Curtin, do you?"

"None whatever. Our department was never in better condition than at present."

"And do you never have any fear of some of the desperadoes whom you have been the means of bringing to justice?"

"Not in the least. Such men do not try to retaliate, partially because they have not the courage, but oftener because they respect an officer who does his duty."

The policemen, firemen, letter carriers and other public employes in this country have a particularly trying life. What, therefore, a simple and pure remedy that can restore and sustain the health of all such men is found, it should be cause for great congratulation, especially when recommended by such a man as Superintendent Thomas Curtin, of Buffalo.

Birmingham, Ala., has a population of 11,348, against 4,036 in 1880, and the property in the county has increased from $3,000,000 to $8,300,000 within the same period. About 350,000 tons of iron and 1,000,000 tons of coal will be produced this year.

If your lungs are almost wasted by consumption Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will not cure you, yet as a remedy for severe coughs, and all curable bronchial, throat and lung affections it is unsurpassed. Send two stamps for Dr. Pierce's large pamphlet treatise on Consumption and Kindred Affections. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

JAMES A. HARRIS, of Florida, gets $7,000 net out of his orange crop this season.

DARDANELLE, ARK.—Dr. M. M. Croom says: "Brown's Iron Bitters is the best medicine in the world and is effecting miraculous cures."

EASTERN capitalists purpose to build an immense hotel at Salt Lake City.

For aged men, women, weak and sickly children, without a rival. Will not cause headache. Brown's Iron Bitters.

ATLANTA, Ga., is moving for a permanent art and industrial exhibition building.

Woman and Her Diseases

Is the title of a large illustrated treatise, by Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., sent to any address for three stamps. It teaches successful self-treatment.

THE Prince of Wales is investing largely in fine cattle.

My mother began gaining from first dose she took of Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. She is free of those awful feelings about her heart now, the relief is permanent, other remedies only helped for a few minutes. Miss Clara Bratt, Lawton, Mich. $1 per bottle.

BASEBALL is a new town in Nebraska.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.			
Beef cattle, good to prime	9@		10
Calves, com'n to prime veals	7	@	9¼
Sheep	4½	@	5
Lambs	5½	@	6¼
Hogs—Live	5½	@	6
Dressed, city	6½	@	7¼
Flour—Ex. St., good to fancy	4 25	@	6 00
West, good to choice	4 75	@	7 00
Wheat—No 2 Red	1 13½	@	1 13¾
No. 2 White	1 12	@	1 14
Rye—State	70	@	71
Barley—Two-rowed State	70	@	8 25
Corn—Ungrad. West. mixed	51	@	61
Yellow Southern	49	@	55
Oats—White State	35	@	43
Mixed Western	32	@	35
Hay—Med. to pr. Timothy	65	@	90
Straw—No. 1, Rye	50	@	75
Lard—City Steam	7 [illegible]	@	8 50
Butter—State Creamery	2	@	30
Dairy	21	@	25
West. Im. Creamery	1	@	23
Factory	1	@	15
Cheese—State Factory	11	@	12
Skims	2	@	6½
Western	10	@	12
Eggs—State and Penn	23	@	27
Potatoes—State bbl	1 25	@	2 00
BUFFALO.			
Steers—Good to Choice	5 00	@	5 75
Lambs—Western	5 00	@	5 75
Sheep—Western	0	@	4 5
Hogs—Good to choice Yorks	5 [illegible]	@	5 55
Flour—C'y ground in. process	7 50	@	8 00
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth	1 2	@	1 1
Corn—No. 2, Mixed New	5	@	5
Oats—No. 2, Mixed Western	33	@	5
Barley—Two-rowed State	78	@	80
BOSTON.			
Beef—Ex. plate and family	1 00	@	14 00
Hogs—Live	5	@	5¼
Northern Dressed		@	6¾
Pork—Ex. Prime, per bbl	12 0	@	12 0
Flour—Winter Wheat patents	6 5	@	6 5
Corn—High Mixed	6	@	6
Oats—Extra White	43	@	44
Rye—State	72	@	75
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.			
Beef—Extra quality	6 5	@	7 0
Sheep—Live weight	3	@	5¼
Lambs	4	@	6¾
Hogs—Northern, d. w	6	@	6¾
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. ex family, good	5 00	@	5 12
Wheat—No. 2, Red	1 0	@	1 0
Rye—State	61	@	6
Corn—State Yellow	58	@	62
Oats—Mixed	4	@	4
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa	28	@	0
Cheese—N. Y. Full Cream	1	@	2

A Lucky Chance.

Of all men no doubt the mechanic and laborer suffer more from disease than any other class—not always in the disease itself, but the circumstances surrounding their cases. Who can depict a more horrifying scene than that of the prosperous mechanic, who, by some dreadful disease, is reduced in flesh and strength, having no power of control, a helpless prey to some malady? Perhaps the family of the worthy man may be suffering for the necessaries of life, all because "father" is unable to work.

Why then do not all men grapple with the first symptoms of disease (of whatever name or nature), and thereby prevent this sad picture.

This is just what Mr. HIRAM FRANKLIN, of Naugatuck, Conn., did when he began to feel a heavy, dull pain in the small of his back, which steadily grew worse until he had to do one of two things: either give up work or die, or look around for some means to cure kidney disease, and a lucky chance threw in his way a safe and certain means of deliverance.

The facts in Mr. F.'s case are these: His business (mason and builder) requires him to be exposed in all sorts of weather. Recently, from a severe cold, he contracted a disease of the kidneys, and like many others began using everything at hand. Not finding any help, as a last resort he began taking Hunt's Remedy. The first bottle giving decided benefit, he continued its use until he had used three (3) bottles, when all trouble disappeared. Mr. F. is now attending to business, a well man, and recently remarked to an acquaintance: "One trial convinced me as it will you." We need scarcely add Hunt's Remedy is purely veg